

# GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Nov. 23, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 29.

## New Furniture Store.

M. A. BOGGER'S old stand.



Since Pianos  
were  
First Invented

They have gone on improving. Every year has made them better and more capable of producing beautiful music. Ingenuity seems to have reached its top notch in the products of the 20th century. It would be hard to imagine anything more perfect than the Pianos and Organs we sell with their clear ringing tone and easy action. Durable, beautiful, economical.

### A Few Prices on Furniture.

Parlor Tables.....	75c up
Chairs.....	50c up
Rockers.....	\$1 up
Couches.....	\$5 up
Iron Beds.....	\$2.75 up
Book Cases.....	\$1.50 up

JOHN MCGLOIN.

### MICHAEL STROGOFF.

Will Be Rendered by Home Talent on December 12.

The date for the rendition of Michael Strogoff has been set for December 12th, and E. L. Kromer, who has charge of the matter, promises that the production will be a good one in every respect. The parts have all been assigned and those who have assumed the work are doing their best to make a success of the play. Following is the cast:

Michael Strogoff.....E. L. Kromer  
Lyonesse.....Charles Podawiltz  
Benjamin Franklin Hunt.....Robert Kellogg  
Benjamin Franklin Hunt.....Robert Kellogg  
Zar of Russia.....Marcello McCarthy  
Emir of Bokhara.....Otto Reutins  
Grand Duke.....Port Hayes  
Telegraph Operator.....Ernest Andrews  
Post agent.....Jus. Corriveau  
Tatar Chief.....Will Brown  
Rissoff.....Ralph Benson  
Saidi Feodor.....Thos. Boches  
Sangaree.....Ethel Kelley  
Marta Strogoff.....Ethel Vont  
Marian Goral.....Ethel Vont  
Arabs, soldiers, peasants and followers of the Emir.....

The New Monarch orchestra has prepared special music, such as overtures, interludes, etc., for the occasion and this feature alone will be well worth hearing.

Louise Hageman of Chicago will costume the piece, and special scenery will be rented from Sossman & Landis of Chicago.

One of the features of the play will be the march of the victorious army headed by the band. This will be a grand spectacular scene for which the band has prepared special music appropriate to the occasion. No pains will be spared to make the scenes as spectacular as possible from start to finish.

### To Reduce Time.

The indications are that there will be a time war between the different roads that run between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. It is said that the St. Paul road has served notice on the other roads running between Chicago and St. Paul to the effect that the St. Paul road will make a reduction in the running time between Chicago and the twin cities.

Heretofore all the roads have run on an agreement by which the run is made in the same time by each although the difference in the length of their respective lines is considerable, that of the Northwestern being shortest and the Wisconsin Central being the longest. The distance on the Northwestern is 408 miles, the St. Paul 410 miles, Chicago & Great Western, 420, Burlington 431 miles and the Central 452 miles.

Should the Princeton branch of the Northwestern which passes through this city be the shortest route, which, however, is doubtful, this is the line over which the bulk of the fast trains would run. As the abruptness of grades, condition of roadbed and general condition of things govern the speed at which a train can travel over a road and cut as much figure in the general time as the length, it is entirely probable that this branch will not be available for the purpose of making fast runs for some time yet.

### Water Pipe Tested.

On Monday another test was made by Engineer Pfeifer of the big water main that has been placed across the river to connect the east and west sides. The test showed that there is considerable leakage in the pipe, far more than the engineer considers there should be.

The pressure on the pipe was run up to 150 pounds to the square inch, and upon the valve being closed the pressure gradually ran down at the rate of four or five pounds a minute. By actual test it was also found that the pipe leaked at the rate of ten quarts a minute, which is considerable considering the short length of pipe. Ten quarts a minute means 5,000 gallons of leakage a day, which Mr. Pfeifer says is an excessive amount. It is entirely probable that the joints will have to be lightened in some manner before the pipe is put into use.

### Placing Their Machinery.

The Electric and Water company has a gang of men at work under Manager Ulley's direction placing the new machinery into position at the electric plant. The new engine has several very heavy parts among which is a sixteen foot fly wheel, which consumes considerable time in the moving. The flywheel will carry a 31 inch belt. It is expected that everything will be in running order and the new machinery in operation sometime next week. When the new pumping station is in operation there will be a daily demand on the machinery of about 125 horsepower during the daytime with a probability that new motors will be put in about town as the handiness of the power is realized.

### Mary G. Gordon.

Miss Mary G. Gordon, sister to Miss A. M. Gordon of this city, died on Sunday after an illness of several months, from heart trouble, aged 67 years. The deceased was but little known here, having been a native of New York state, and was brought here by her sister on the 3d of last month, being then quite low with the malady that subsequently caused her death. The funeral was held on Monday from the home of Miss A. M. Gordon, the ceremonies being conducted by the Rev. B. J. H. Shaw.

—Brings attractiveness to listless, unlovable girls, making them handsome, marriageable women. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c at John son & Hill Co.

### Better Mail Service.

It is stated, although we cannot say on how good authority, that about the first of next month mail cars and clerks will be put on trains 5 and 6 of the St. Paul road, which will mean that there will be an improvement in the mail service at this place as well as others along the line. This is a much needed improvement, and while it will not make any material difference in through mail, it will often save a day when correspondence is carried on with some nearby point.

### A FINE PROGRAM.

What the New Monarch will play on Thanksgiving.

On Thursday of next week occurs Thanksgiving and on that evening the New Monarch orchestra will make its first appearance at the opera house, on which occasion they promise some exceptional music. Following is a program of the dances and music for each.

Grand March, Battle of Waves.....J. T. Hall  
Waltz, Wedding of the Winds.....J. T. Hall  
Two-step, Bowery Back.....Tom Turpin  
Quadrille, Amusement.....F. Zikoff  
Redowa, Midnight Chimes.....C. H. Valbrink  
Waltz, Loves Raptures.....G. L. Campang  
Two-step, Kentucky Camp Fire.....D. A. DeJanna  
Quadrille, Fortune Teller.....E. R. Bostler  
Waltz, Dream of Heaven.....A. W. Bader  
Redowa, Mamma Portuguese.....J. Heller  
Two-step Quadrille, Telly.....T. L. Clendenen  
Waltz, X Ray.....H. L. Typhes  
Two-step, Oh, Oh Miss Hoober.....H. Von Tiller  
Waltz Quadrille, Empire State.....J. Zimmerman  
Mazurka, Loves Welcome.....Edwin Christie  
Waltz, Wane of the Dancer.....Edward Wright  
Two-step, Gown Band Contest.....Arthur Pryor  
Lancers, University.....Thos. Toland  
Redowa, Boston.....Thos. Gung'l  
Waltz, Tryphosa.....S. E. Morris  
Two-step, A Ducky Shindig.....W. W. Hall  
Quadrille, K. P. Dance.....W. W. Hall  
Redowa, The Alarm.....Suisa  
Two-step Spin of Liberty.....Suisa  
Home Sweet Home.....

### W. C. T. U. Organized.

As a result of the lectures given in this city by Mrs. Anna M. Palmer two weeks ago a branch of the Woman's Christian Union has been organized in this city. Those interested in the work met with Mrs. A. C. Bennett on November 15th and elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. A. C. Bennett.  
First vice president—Mrs. J. W. Cochran.  
Second vice president—Mrs. Kate Price.  
Secretary and corresponding secy—Mae Norton.  
Treasurer—Mrs. George Corriveau.

A committee for the purpose of soliciting membership and to look after other interests of the society was appointed and consisted of Mesdames F. P. Kellogg, Oleson, C. F. Kellogg, Carrington, Lyon, Getchell, Lamberton and Miss Brooks.

The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is done regardless of denomination and every one over 15 years of age interested in Temperance work is cordially invited to become a member of the order. This invitation is especially extended to ladies who have been interested in W. C. T. U. work in other cities, and the presence of these would be welcomed at the next meeting which occurs on Friday evening, November 29th, at the home of Mrs. A. C. Bennett. A chocolate lunch will be served.

A great deal of enthusiasm was manifested, and they all felt that a good work had been begun which would ultimately result in a rousing-temperance movement.

### Married.

WARREN—HAMM—On Wednesday, November 20th, 1901, at St. Peter and Paul Catholic church in the city of Grand Rapids, George L. Warren to Miss Mamie A. Hamm, Rev. F. Van Rossum officiating.

Both the young people are well known in this city, Miss Hamm being the second oldest daughter of Mrs. J. Hamm, and the groom is an industrious young man who is employed in Mrs. Hamm's mercantile establishment.

The wedding was a quiet one, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Clara Hamm, and the groomsmen were Loren Warren, brother to the groom. The wedding occurred at 7:30, after which breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren left on the Central at 9:45 for Marshfield, Rhinelander and Tomahawk where they will visit friends. They will be at home on Milwaukee street after December 10th to their friends.

The Tribune unites with a host of other friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

HELKE—CODERE—On Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the Methodist Parsonage, Rev. W. A. Peterson officiating, Carl Helke of Port Edwards to Miss Laura Codere of Rudolph.

The bride was attended by Miss Annie Codere, her sister, and Elbert Helke, a brother of the groom, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Helke will reside at Port Edwards.

### Farmers' Institutes.

During the coming winter three sessions of Farmers' institute will be held in Wood county, they being at Vesper, Marshfield and Pittsville. The dates for same are, Vesper, January 30 and 31; Pittsville, February 20 and 21. W. C. Bradley will conduct the Marshfield institute and J. E. Scott the Vesper and Pittsville institutes. A cooking school will be held in connection with the Marshfield institute.

### PAID FOR THEIR DEER.

Three Hunters Who Lost Money by Their Negligence.

District Game Warden Geo. L. Brown and assistants went to the north end of the county last Saturday where they found three carcasses of deer hanging by a hunter's cabin and the deer had no coupons attached to show who had killed them or who they belonged to.

The deer were confiscated. The hunters who had killed the deer were at hand and each had a license and everything was all straight excepting that they had neglected to attach a coupon to each of the carcasses as the law provides.

The game warden was asked by one of the hunters what he intended doing with the deer, and he stated that they were to be sold. Then the hunter suggested that the carcasses be sold back to the hunters who had killed them, which the warden did and the little act of negligence cost the hunters about four dollars each.

The spokesman of the party explained that he wanted to attach coupons to the carcasses but that his companions had laughed at the idea, claiming that this part of it was only a form that nobody complied with. He also said that he considered that his \$4 was well spent, as it had taught him a valuable lesson on the matter of neglecting details, while he rejoiced in the loss of his companions for having laughed him out of his desire to do the proper thing.

Mr. Brown also captured some venison that was being shipped over the Central on the 14th instant, one day before the law allows the shipment. The venison was done up in packages, and one contained about 60 pounds and the other had a part of two deer in it, as well as a quantity of potatoes to give it the appearance of an innocent express package.

Hunters who have spent the forepart of the season in the northern woods say that many dogs are being used to hunt deer and that it would have been an easy matter for game wardens to capture the offenders had they been in the woods with them.

The destiny of wild game seems to be a gradual extermination and no matter how rigid the laws, there is always some one who is willing to run the chances for what fun or profit they can derive from it. This fact is probably better illustrated in some old countries where the fate of a poacher caught red handed is often the death penalty, and yet the poaching continues.

### Football Thanksgiving.

Lovers of football will on Thanksgiving day have a chance to see some playing along this line, that ought to prove interesting, the occasion being a game between the Ryan high of Appleton and the Howe high of this city.

The Ryan high school aggregation has put up a good strong game this season, having won from Fond du Lac by a score of 41 to 0, and from Green Bay by a score of 61 to 0, and has not been scored against. The team averages up heavier than our boys, but there is no doubt but our boys will do their best and everyone would like to see them win.

Grand Rapids has not had a team to play against this year that was strong enough to give them anything of a tussle. The game with Wausau was a one-sided affair from start to finish, all of the playing having been done in Wausau territory, while the games with Fourth and Marshfield were mere farces, there not having been enough opposition to make it interesting in either case.

The home team may not be quite as strong as it was in the fore part of season before Podawiltz withdrew from school, but there is a man in his place who will give some sort of an account of himself, and there never has been a Grand Rapids team that could be dubbed a one-man aggregation.

Although it was understood early in the season that only one game would be played with Wausau, no matter which way the game went, the boys have expressed a willingness to play that team again provided it could be done on neutral ground, with neutral referees. Under these circumstances they feel that neither side could claim favoritism and they are of the opinion that they could give a good account of themselves.

The game on Thursday next calls at 2:30 and the band will be in attendance to render music for the occasion. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

### New Agent at W. C.

C. W. Hodson of Portage has been transferred to this city by the Wisconsin Central company, and he arrived in the city on Thursday to take charge of affairs. C. V. Snyder the former agent has been appointed cashier and operator at this point. With two experienced men like the above in charge the Central should be able to hold its own with other roads at this place.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week: William Schnitz to Margaret Baultus, both of Auburndale.

Louis Heil to Margaret H. Walterbach, both of Marshfield.

Frederick W. Kohl of Marshfield to Adelaide Conture of town of Lincoln.

Carl Helke of Port Edwards to Laura Codere of Rudolph.

John Keller to Lena Neugart, both of Nekeosa.

Dan Gallagher to Lottie Spohn, both of Saratoga.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

## Must be Sold

The R. Austin place, about 5 acres of land with dwelling house. Well of coldest and purest water, situated in a beautiful pine grove. At a sacrifice for cash. Title perfect. Inquire at law office of J. W. COCHRAN.

Established 1868

Thirty-third Year

### ATTEND THE BEST.

Green Bay Business College

GREEN BAY, WIS.

Wisconsin's Leading Commercial Training School.

Best Teachers, Best Courses, Best Facilities.

College in session the entire year.

Students can enter at any time.

We occupy the only building in the state erected for business college purposes. Light, airy rooms, beautiful fixtures, steam heat, electric light.

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Send a Postal Card For Catalogue.

## CENTRALIA

...MEAT MARKET...

WEST GRAND RAPIDS.

A supply of Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats constantly on hand. Everything fresh and clean.

Reiland's East Side Market

Is also the leading trading place on the east side. Here you will find everything wanted in the meat line. FISH AND GAME in season.

N. REILAND, Prop.

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Funeral Director and Embalmer.

All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 13. Center St. East Side. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

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Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

CHAS. S. WHITTLESEY, FIRE INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE

Office over Bank of Grand Rapids, West Side.

All business promptly attended to. First class fire insurance at Current Rates.

Over 20,000 acres of wild and improved farming lands for sale.

Houses and lots for sale in the city. General agent for the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co.

Fidelity, Judicial and Contract Bonds furnished.

Will insure banks and business houses against burglary.

HOUSES TO RENT.

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, 10 acres cleared, good house and barn, team, stock and farm machinery, situated town of Ft. Edwards, one mile from city limits.

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, six miles east of city, good house, small barn, cheap.

FOR SALE—50 acre farm, fine house and barn, town of Henson, 10 miles from city, excellent location, can be secured at a bargain.

FOR SALE—Two lots with fine 10-room house, good barn and woodshed, situated in desirable residential part of the city, east side.

FOR SALE—One lot with fine house, modern improvements, Good location close to business part of city.

FOR SALE—One lot with fine modern residence, good location, French St., close to business part of city.

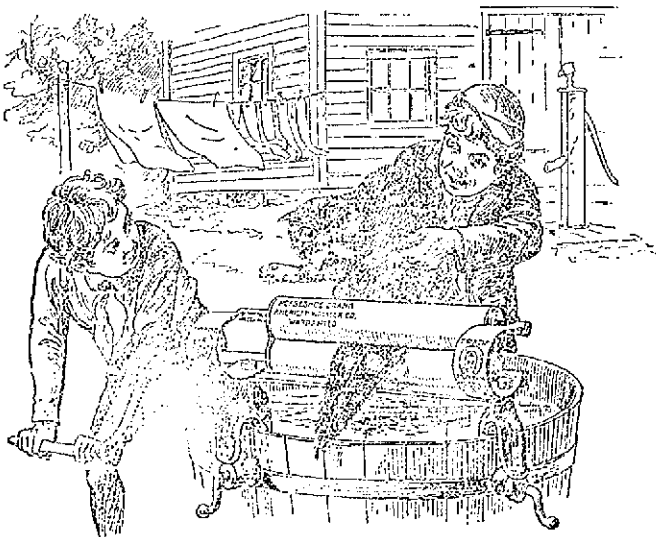
FOR SALE—Two good farms, town of Arcadia, Juneau county, 120 and 300 acres respectively. Prices and terms very reasonable.

Prices, terms and full particulars furnished at my office.

C. S. WHITTLESEY, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

## A TIGHT SQUEEZE!

That is what the Horseshoe brand of Wringers gives everything that passes through them. Look them over before you purchase some mongrel breed that is made only to sell.



### INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES

On all kinds of Hardware and you will find them to be the kind you are looking for. Heaters, Cooks and Ranges are moving lively now.

Centralia Hardware Co.





# White Hand

## A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

### CHAPTER XVIII.

Chopart was a bold, reckless man, and cruel and avaricious. He had commenced his career as commander at the Natchez fort by cruelty to his own men, but one or two grave complaints made to Gov. Perier had come high causing his removal, and he let the whites be in peace, but expended his wrath upon the poor Indians. He was now much elated, for he was sure that the beautiful village of the White Apple would soon be his, and he meant to pocket much money in the transaction. One day he sat in his rude house, with some of his attendants about him, when a soldier demanded admittance.

"How now, sirrah?" he demanded, as the man entered.

"I have come with a warning," the soldier replied.

"Hut—a warning! Speak out."

"An old woman passed my post this morning, monsieur, and she bade me tell the French to be on their guard, for danger threatened them."

"And from whom?"

"From the Indians. They will rise and butcher us all."

"Have you spoken of this before?"

"I have not."

"Then you shall not tell it to others," cried Chopart, in anger. "Have you not seen enough of this idle fear? What ho!—without there!"

At this call, two soldiers entered, who usually stood in the passage to obey the commander's call.

"Take this fellow and lock him up in the prison," he ordered. "We'd soon have the red rats down upon us if they knew we lived in fear! They dare not offer us harm. Away with him!"

And for conveying this intelligence the poor man was cast into a strong dungeon, and there kept for several days with his feet in the stocks.

But this was not the only note of warning Chopart had. Four days afterwards, a soldier came to him and informed him that the Indians surely meditated the destruction of the fort, and of all its white inhabitants.

"Out, fool!" exclaimed Chopart, angrily. "The old hag who told you this only thinks to frighten us. She thinks that by exciting our fears she can frighten us into giving up our plan of taking their village of the White Apple. What! would ye show to the Indians that we feared them? Away with such idle foolery!"

Pricked Arm was astounded at the infatuation of the French commander, and as a last resort she went to Chopart's lieutenant, a man named Mace, who, she imagined, would have some influence with his superior. But even this proved abortive. She told Mace that destruction would surely fall upon them if they did not take some means to keep the Indians away from the fort. But on the very next day Chopart invited all the Indians to a banquet, and pledged his friendship to them anew.

With a feeling of utter consternation, Pricked Arm returned to her lodge. One evening she sought White Hand's dwelling, for she had a faint idea working through her mind that the French youth might have some influence in all this. She knew that he had been originally doomed to death to go and intercede face to face with the white man's God, but she had never yet fully known why he was spared. She found White Hand alone. He gazed eagerly into her face, for he was anxious to know how her work progressed.

"White Hand," she said, speaking abruptly, "why were you spared from death when you first came here?"

"That I might marry Coqualla," replied the youth.

"But was there nothing else?" asked the old woman, looking him sharply in the face.

"Why, yes," returned White Hand, speaking with some diffidence, for the real reason seemed so foolish and ridiculous to him that he almost feared he should be laughed at for speaking of it.

"And what was that?"

"Why, I promised to pray to the white man's God that none of the wickedness of the French might succeed, and also to tell him how basely the red men had been wronged by the invaders; for I was of that people, and they supposed that I should have some influence with my Supreme Father."

"That's it!" the aged princess groaned, with her hands folded across her bosom.

"How?" asked the youth, in surprise.

"I knew that the Great Spirit had a hand in this work. The fort at Natchez is doomed just all hope!"

"No—not doomed!"

"It is. The last stick will be removed to-morrow, and then the blow must fall!"

"To-morrow?"

"No—the blow falls on the day after. The fatal sticks mark the intervening days."

"And must all fall?—all—all?"

"All at Natchez, but not elsewhere, for the others wait yet another week, and ere that time the whites will be warned. But what noise is that? Hark! There are shouts of welcome."

They both started for the door, where they were met by Stung Serpent, who caught the youth by the arm and forced him into the house again.

"White Hand," he said, speaking quickly and sternly, "remember your oath. For your salvation may now depend upon it. The white men have come to carouse in the White Apple. Beware that you do not forget yourself! Shall we trust you? Mind—all is well with you if you are faithful!"

"Fear not, my father," spoke the youth, unable to repress the trembling that seized his limbs.

"Then you may conduct Coqualla to the revelry."

It was a calm, warm night, and in the center of the great square were built two fires of pitch-wood to serve as torches, and here the white men and the red were gathered in social confab and amusement. There were over a hundred white men there, and at their head was Chopart him-

self. Louis recognized him at once as a brutal man whom he had once seen at New Orleans dragging an Indian girl. Most of the whites were decent looking men; but before the night had passed away, White Hand shook away to his lodge, and as he laid his aching head upon his pillow he drew Coqualla close to him, and in a sighing tone he murmured:

"Alas! I am ashamed of my own people. With all their advantages of birth and education—with the enlightenment of ages as their heritage, they are but savages still!"

The next day found some dozen of the Frenchmen still at the Indian village. But the Great Sun himself, with a few of his warriors, accompanied them to the town, and there the dark monarch promised Chopart that, in consideration of his kindness in allowing them to remain so long in their village, they would bring more than the quantity of corn promised.

"On the morrow," he said, "we will come with our tribute of corn, double what we promised, and on the next day we shall leave the village of the White Apple."

"But stay," cried Chopart, "we will have one more carousal ere we part. This night you shall bring your warriors here, and we'll cheer our souls."

"Our white brother speaks kindly," returned the Great Sun; "but will he not be wroth at the endness of my people?"

"No. Bring them, and we'll pledge friendship."

"Thy red brother will come,"

"And his braves with him?"

"It shall be so."

And that night saw the scene of carousal changed to Natchez. And there they sat—the doomer and the doomed! And they pledged eternal friendship! The white man had planned to rob the red man of his birthright—to drive him from his home, profane his temple, and plow up his fathers' graves! The red man had planned to keep his home, to maintain sacred his temple, to guard well his fathers' graves, and that this should be done, the invader was to be swept away! It was a strange pledge, but the white man was the first to offer it.

It was after midnight when they separated, and the stars lighted the Natchez to their homes. When they reached their village, the Great Sun, in company with his chiefs and nobles, went to the temple and entered. They approached the place where the sticks had hung, but there were none there now. The leathern things hung against the wall, but there was nothing in them.

"Chiefs, nobles and warriors of the once powerful Natchez, may not this be the eve of our re-awakening? The day is past—the morn cometh! Shall not the Natchez once more stand at the head of nations? To-morrow we open the path, and henceforth from that time let our enemies beware! The Great Spirit is with us, while the white man's God has forsaken him. What shall we fear? Sleep not, but sleep not so soundly nor too long. Let the sun find us ready to bid him welcome—so shall we do honor to the parent of our great first king!"

This spoke the Great Sun, and as he closed, he moved slowly towards the door, and his chiefs followed him; and ere long afterwards the village of the White Apple was wrapped in silence; but there were two there who slept not. White Hand still prayed that the coming death blow might not extend to his father, and he who watched the sacred fire now felt his duty doubly binding, and sleep came not to him, as he still kept up his tireless vigils.

### CHAPTER XIX.

At an early hour the Great Sun and Stung Serpent were astir, and when the first rays of the morning sun darted into the beautiful vale, they rested upon all the warriors of the Natchez there assembled. Such as had pistols carefully loaded them, and hid them away with their hunting knives in their bosoms. Their tomahawks were sharpened and slung to their belts, and all took their guns. Then each man of the common class went and got his bag of corn, and having set it down, they commenced their war dance. But they made not such hideous noise as usual—only enough to propitiate the Great Spirit, and make him acquainted with their intent.

It was well in the morning when they set out, and by the middle of the forenoon they reached Natchez. They entered the place dancing and singing, and straightway carried their corn to the fort. Then the red men began to separate—some this way and some that. Every house had one or more visitors, according to the number of people in it. Some begged for milk, some asked to buy powder and shot, for which they promised to pay in corn at some future day. A richly stored barge lay at the pier, which had come up the day before, and on board this a number of Indians crowded. Into the fort they crept by different ways, presenting themselves wherever there was a white man, until at length they were distributed wherever there was a blow to be struck.

At length a sort of solemn stillness reigned over the devoted town, as though the death-angel had hushed all hearts. But hark! What is that horrid yell that comes from the fort—a yell that makes the very blood freeze, and causes the hair to stand on end? What are those fearful cries—those maniac shouts—and those despairing groans?

The general assassination of the French took so little time that the execution of the deed and the preceding signals were almost one and the same thing. One single discharge closed the whole affair. It cost the Natchez only twelve men to destroy two hundred and fifty, through the fault of the commanding officer, who alone deserved the fate which was shared by his unfortunate companions.

Some half dozen Frenchmen escaped, as by a miracle, this general massacre, and made their way to New Orleans in safety. The women and children of the whites were mostly saved to be kept as prisoners.

Of course the Natchez supposed that all the whites in the country were now dead. Not one of them dreamed that they had been deceived into striking a weak too early. So they caroused in the town all night, and on the next morning they started for their village. They had spared two men whom they retained as prisoners, and who escaped from them after having served them some weeks.

One was a wagoner, named Mayeux, who was kept to transport the goods of the French to the Indian village; and the other was a tailor named Lebeau, whose services they wanted in fashioning the French garments to their own use.

On the next morning, White Hand was startled by the return of the Natchez. He went out, but his heart sickened at the scene he was destined to witness.

Two hundred and fifty human heads—

But those who know the Indian character can imagine the horrid orgies they might hold when fired with revenge and flushed with victory. Even the historian, who deals only with stubborn facts, lays down his pen in silent horror when he finds himself in the midst of Lebeau's narrative of what he saw in the Indian village, and bids his readers spare him the recital.

White Hand crept back to his lodge, and Coqualla found him there pale and faint. She bathed his temples and brow, and after a while he revived, but he dared not venture out.

"Alas, my companion!" murmured the princess, "they make horrid pomp over their victory, but it has cost them dear, though they realize it not now. My people are now blind, but they shall awake to sense and sight and know that the best man of them all is gone!"

"Coqualla!" uttered the youth, starting up. It was a mere interrogative.

"My father is wounded, even unto death. And as the maiden thus spoke she bowed her head and the big tears trickled down between her fingers."

"When? How?" asked White Hand, forgetting for the moment the deep terror of his own soul in the grief of his companion.

"He received a bullet in his bosom yesterday. But he sent me for you. Come."

White Hand arose and followed Coqualla from the lodge. In the center of the great square, before the temple, there was a fire kindled, but the youth dared not look towards it. He knew its terrible purpose, and with quickened steps he hurried, stopping his ears with his fingers to shut out the sounds that fell upon his ears. But fortunately he had not far to go. When he entered Stung Serpent's dwelling, he found the women there crying and yelling in despair. Upon his bed of bearskins lay Stung Serpent, breathing heavily, and ever and anon raising his head to listen to the sounds that came from the square. When his eyes rested upon White Hand, he beckoned the youth forward, at the same time bidding the others stand back.

"Sit thee down by my side," he said, "for I have much to say to thee."

Quickly the youth sat down, for he hoped he should now know some things that were only his at present by suspicion.

(To be continued.)

### ONE WAY TO SMASH TRUSTS.

How Jupiter Pluvius Knocked Out a Corner in Olympian Nectar.

The boss of high Olympus looked up from his cup with a wry expression.

"What's the matter, Jupiter?" inquired Juno, as she dipped into the ambrosia platter.

"It's this nectar," replied the eminent Olympian. "It ain't up to the standard. What's the matter with it?"

"In my opinion," said Juno, as she took a spoonful of the honey of Hylia. "It's all the fault of the trust. They have let the quality run down. And at the same time they have raised the price."

"Trust?" cried Jupiter. "What trust is that?"

"The Olympian Nectar trust," replied Juno. "I thought you knew all about it. Mercury is the president and general manager, and he and Apollo are the board of directors. Mars wanted to buy in, but they wouldn't let him. They claimed he was too quarrelsome. They gave Neptune 100 shares of preferred on condition that he'd help them water the stock. I thought you heard of it at the time."

Jupiter looked black, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, as he pushed away from the table.

"I hear of it now for the first time," he growled, and the echoes of his growl reverberated among the distant hills.

"And what's more, I don't expect to hear of it again. Syndicate my nectar, will they? Why, blame their pesky hides, what do they mean by it?"

"There, there, Jupiter," said Juno, in her most soothing tone. "Don't get so riled. The boys didn't know how vexed you'd feel about it."

"Well, they'll soon find out. Haven't they a plant somewhere, or something?"

"There it is," said the statuesque one, as she pointed to a lower terrace.

Jupiter grimly smiled.

"We won't have to wait for any Supreme Court decision in this case," he remarked, as he stepped to the nearest euphoard and drew out what looked to be a half-dozen metallic skyrockets.

At sight of them Juno gave a little scream and put her hands over her ears. A moment later Jupiter stood by the open window and drew back his massive arm. There was a blinding flash and a startling report, and the nectar plant on the terrace below trembled to its base. Thunderbolt followed thunderbolt, and when the sixth was thrown there wasn't a vestige of the building left.

"There," said Jupiter, as he wiped his hands on his napkin and calmly resumed his seat at the table. "I fancy that's one way of solving the trust problem. Pass the nightingale tongues, please."

Question of Degree.

The philosophy of human existence was discussed in the presence of the representative of the Washington Star.

"It is my opinion," remarked the first sage, "that a man who has a college degree is very likely to be successful in life."

"True," answered the other, fresh from the reports of the commencement exercises in the newspapers, "and it is a rule that works both ways. A man who is successful in life is very likely to get a college degree."

From Habit.

Mr. Brown—Good morning. Mr. Jones: how's your wife?

Mr. Jones (who is deaf and didn't quite understand)—Very blistering and disagreeable again this morning.

## THE FIELD OF BATTLE

### INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Barreling Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Bogs, Etc., Etc.

"Affairs of state?" smilingly asked a guest at the White House a few weeks ago, as she passed through the Green Room and saw the President and an old soldier deep in conversation.

"No," was the reply, "better than that; we were talking of a good woman."

"It was Mrs. Hayes," the soldier continued, pointing to a beautiful portrait on the wall. "The last time I saw her she stood in this very room, but the first time I saw her was in camp in the mountains of West Virginia."

"She had come with her little boys to visit her husband, who was colonel of my regiment. That morning the rocks along the Kanawha river were alive with our boys, fishing. The attention to the lines was almost breathless; but neyver a fish was hooked that the unfortunate angler didn't cry, 'I've got him! I've got him, Mrs. Hayes, but I wish you had him on your line instead!'"

Practical joking was common in the army then, as it has always been, and many were the tricks played upon the raw recruit. "There is a woman up at the colonel's headquarters who does the soldiers' washing," the men would assure the newcomer; or, "You can get that coat mended over at that shanty," pointing to the log cabin with a drive-way through the middle. They soon discovered, however, that Mrs. Hayes was too considerate of the poor hussies to allow them to be humiliated. She always took the bundles, and when help could not be found she put the clothes in order herself.

"Other women sometimes visited the camp, brushing up in their long trousers," the old soldier continued.

"Mrs. Hayes would come along with no train, no flounces; a littleshawl over her shoulders; one child by the hand, another holding on to her skirts; her hair smooth, her face beautiful, the soldiers flocking around her. She would ask how they were, if their rations were good, if they had letters from home. We all loved her."

The following summer the youngest child sickened and died, and such were the exigencies of the case that the little body had to be sent alone to friends in Cincinnati.

A few weeks later the regiment was ordered off to battle, and the little steamer arrived to take Mrs. Hayes and the children back to their home. The boys were filled with excitement. They had often drilled and marched with the companies. They begged to accompany them now as they went to a real battle. So the boat was turned up the stream, and the boys, in their little uniforms, marched five miles along the shore with the soldiers. There the boat anchored. Mrs. Hayes went ashore, and sat on a log to review the troops as they passed before her, the band playing all her favorite airs.

"Do you remember it?" the old soldier had asked President McKinley, who, although quartermaster at the time, was little more than a boy himself.

The President nodded. "That is one thing," he said, as he rose, "that we can never forget."—Youth's Companion.

### An Escape by Rail.

One of the most exciting forms of reconnoitering in war is by train. John S. Wise, who was a lieutenant in the Confederate service, relates in his reminiscences an adventure of this kind which happened toward the close of the war. Grant was working to cut Lee off from Richmond, and Wise was sent, with an engine and tender, to communicate with Lee. The whereabouts of the Union forces were unknown.

About 2 o'clock we reached Meherrin Station, twelve miles south of Burkeville. It was dark, and the station was deserted. At length I caught sight of an old man.

"Have you heard anything of Lee's army?" I asked.

"Now, nothin' at all."

"Or heard or seen any Yankees around here?"

"None here. There was some, but they've gone back."

"Back where?"

"I dunno. Back to Grant's army. I reckon."

I determined to push on. As we approached a turn in the road near Burkeville, the reflection of lights showed clearly against the low-hanging clouds. Were these the reflections from the camp-fires of Grant's or Lee's army? Not until we turned the angle of those woods could we know.

In two minutes more we were at the curve, with the strong glare of many fires lighting up our engine.

What a sight! Lines of men were heaving at the rails by the light of fires built for working. In the excitement of the moment I thought they were destroying the track. In fact, they were merely changing the gauge. Grant, with that wonderful power he possessed of doing everything at once, was already altering the railroad gauge so as to fetch provisions up to the army.

A blazing meteor would not have astonished our foes more than the sight of our locomotive. They had not heard our approach amid the noise and confusion of their own work. In an instant a number of troopers rushed for their horses and came galloping down upon us. They were but two or three hundred yards away.

"Reverse the engine!" I said to the

engineer. He leaved at the lever; the engine began to move, but how slowly! The troops were coming on! We heard them cry, "Surrender!" The engine was quickening her beats. They saw that we were running, and they opened fire on us. We lay down flat and let the locomotive go. The fireman on the tender, who was in an exposed position, endeavored to burrow under the coal. A shot broke a window above us. Pres- only the firing ceased. Two or three of the foremost cavalrymen had tumbled into a cattle-guard in their reckless pursuit. The engine and tender were in momentary danger of jumping the rotten track, but our enemies were far behind.

### Soldiers at Play.

After the grand review at Washington, Sherman's men, with other regiments of the brigade, went into camp near the Soldiers' Home, and were permitted to roam at will over the city. Discipline was relaxed, and the men of the Eighty-fifth Illinois, who had tipped in the rough school of experience at Stone River, Chancellorsville, Kennesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta and the March to the Sea, became boys again—not "unco gult" boys, either. Sometimes, however—and the Chicago Inter Ocean cites a case—soldiers who came to frolic remained to work.

One night a brigade camped at Tullahoma, and a fire called the men to the crossing of the principal streets. The "boys" were at first greatly amused at the efforts made by home talent to put out the fire, and were free with the most absurd suggestions. But when the matter became serious, and the few citizens were bewildered and helpless, the soldiers fell into ranks, organized quickly a dozen fire brigades, and under the direction of men who had fought big fires at home, worked half the night to save property. They checked and after a time mastered the fire, but from first to last they bore themselves like boys on a lark.

The same brigade, Palmer's men, after the terrible battle at Stone River, returned from the last charge against Breckinridge's corps to their bivouac of the morning to find Negley's men carrying off the rails out of which they had built rude shelters the night before. Palmer's men hurriedly stacked arms, and by common impulse surrounded, at a full run, the rail experts of the other division.

Both divisions had participated in the charge, and had marched back in the evening with the battle spirit on them. Palmer's men were advancing, with the swinging, exultant step of victory, marching like regiments on review. But no sooner did they see Negley's men carrying off the rails than they dropped the soldier and wore down on the railers like football players in a rush. The movement was so spontaneous and the numbers were so great that Negley's men were overwhelmed, and Palmer's men carried back the rails, frolicking like mad. The uproar was terrific. Negley's men were forming for a counter-rush when Generals Palmer and Negley came on the scene, the one bareheaded, the other disheveled.

"It's a pretty howdy-do," complained Negley, in a jocular bellow, "when I can't confiscate rails enough to shelter my headquarters from the rain without your turning out from 5,000 to 10,000 men to prevent the confiscation."

"I've no rails myself to lend," replied Palmer, in the same tone, "but my men might have, if they were approached in the right way. But, sir, I tell you nobody shall steal the rails which my men stole with infinite trouble two days ago!"

In this spirit the affair was settled, each general ordering his men to quarters—if they could find them.

### FIGHT WITH A MAD BUCK.

A New York Physician Tells of an Encounter.

Dr. Franklin E. Sylvester, of 90 Lexington avenue, New York, tells a thrilling story of an encounter with an infuriated Long Island deer last Tuesday out in the wild country around Lake Ronkonkoma, and displays a seriously injured wrist and a much-mutilated buggy whip as telling evidences of his encounter.

"I had a call from a patient living near Smithtown, L. I.," said the doctor last night, "and at the St. James railroad station I hired a horse and buggy."

"The route lay through a wild and dense forest, the heart of the deer-hunting district of Long Island. On my return that afternoon when I had reached the center of these woods I looked ahead and saw in the road two bucks with locked horns fighting furiously. One of them seemed to be a 350-pounder and was punishing his adversary, a smaller buck, greatly."

"Having a long tallo-ho whip, I reached forward and gave the big fellow a rap, the whip catching in his horns. The smaller buck dashed away, but the larger one pulled desperately against my whip."

"When he saw he was caught he turned fiercely on the vehicle and plunged against the forward wheels and at the horse. The horse began to run. I found myself with one hand to govern my horse and the other holding fast to the whip, which still held the buck about the horns."

"For a distance of half a block I held on to both," continued the doctor, according to a Washington Times special. "The horse running fast and the buck dashing furiously first one way and then the other. Then the whip broke, the lash coming loose from the handle, and the mad buck disappeared in the woods."

The Chinese are believed to be the second people to manufacture paper from vegetable fiber. The Chinese annals place the invention at a date probably about 1,500 years before Christ.

"Reverse the engine!" I said to the

## MILITARY AIDS TO SCIENCE.

British and German Officers Send Home Valuable Specimens.

Lieut. Boyd Alexander, rifle brigade, who is well known at South Kensington (London) museum for his studies of birds in Africa, has just returned from the west coast with what is believed to be the finest collection ever obtained on active service.

Over a thousand specimens of West African birds, killed by himself and his native collector during the campaign in Ashanti, were brought back by Lieut. Alexander.

"This is the biggest collection of birds ever brought out of Africa at one time," he said to a London Mail representative. "I have been collecting in Africa now for nine or ten years. One has to be a specialist nowadays."

"It is a pity that the government does not insist on officers in out-of-the-way parts of the world collecting birds and other things. The German officers do so already. The colonial office at Berlin obliges all its officers to collect natural history specimens whether they like it or not, and though their work is in many cases rough and ready it is better than nothing."

"We know very little about the birds in the great bend of the Niger and Hausaland, and absolutely nothing of those in the regions around Lake Chad and Darfur. There is not a doubt that when these great areas come under investigation it will be found that one great zoogeographical region exists from northeastern Africa right across to the west coast. When I have finished examining my collection of birds they may throw considerable light on the subject."

"Marching with the relief force to Kumasi I left my native collector at Prashu, where he formed the nucleus of the collection. As the country became more settled he gradually worked his way up to Kumasi, making collections at each station on the lines of communication."



All is not gold that glistens.

Marriages are not always unhappy.

The ideal husband is the man who hasn't got married yet.

Marrying a drunkard to reform him is like frying fish to make beefsteak out of it.

Penitence nearly always peeks between the fingers which it holds to its face.

When a woman is dead sure that she has a man she is never dead sure that she wants him.

Engaged people are always in other people's way, but not so much as other people are in their way.

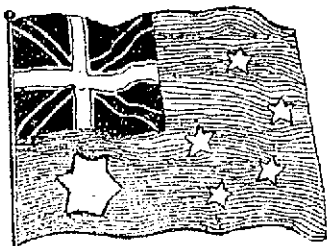
A woman is never so much afraid she may lose a man's love as she is that some other woman may gain it.

No matter how much of a past a man had had, there are always some women who can teach him more than he knew before.—New York Press.

The woman who sheds the most tears in the theater where the heroine is pursued by wicked slander is the one who pulverizes the reputation of her nearest neighbor the next day.

## NEW AUSTRALIAN FLAG.

Out of 30,000 designs submitted by artists and others in the recent competition, the judges appointed by the government selected the design here shown as the flag of the Australian commonwealth. It has the union jack



in the top left-hand corner, while immediately under this is a six-pointed star, emblematic of the six federated States. The other half of the flag depicts the southern cross. Blue is to be the government and official color, and the merchant marine will use the flag with a red ground.

## Not Customary.

One morning I told an old colored man who lived near that our school had grown so large that it would be necessary for us to use the henhouse for school purposes, and that I wanted him the next day to help me give it a thorough cleaning. He replied in the most earnest manner: "What you mean, boss? You sholy ain't gwine clean out de henhouse in de daytime?"—From Booker T. Washington's "Up from Slavery."





LOCAL ITEMS.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Peter Love on Sunday, Nov. 19.

—Mrs. J. Hanna now handles the patterns from the New Ideal Pattern company.

The east side firemen enjoyed an oyster supper at their hall on Tuesday night.

A boy baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horton on Saturday, the 19th inst.

W. H. Carey has got his new house so far advanced that the plasterers commenced on it this week.

—Peter Kummer, of Junction City, has a badly injured eye, and is in Stevens Point under the care of Dr. Bird.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frechette on Wednesday, but the little stranger only lived a short time.

The Marathon county board has made an appropriation of \$12,500 to secure one of the agricultural schools to be established in the state.

—After January 1st the Ponnerville hall can be rented for parties, balls and all sorts of social gatherings. Apply to Dr. Chas. Ponnerville.

The members of the east side ladies' and society of the Methodist church were entertained at a chicken pie supper on Wednesday by Mrs. Sam Parker.

Dr. O. T. Hengen was appointed county physician by poor commissioner McCauley on Friday, for the southern district of Wood county. His bid was \$140.

The Hotel McLaughlin is the most unpopular hotel in town, it having been without a boarder for several days this week. This is something entirely unusual, however.

Geo. E. Hoskinson has purchased the property on Front street in which is located the Chas. Lee Laundry and Morten's photo studio. Daly & Sampson were the former owners. Consideration \$2,800.

—For sale—Come to my inclosure November 18, 1901, one gray pony. Owner is requested to call, pay for this notice and take property away.

—EUGENE SPARKS.

A flagman has been on duty at the Green Bay and Western company in this city during the past week. The other roads have not done anything toward protecting their crossings, so far as can be learned.

George I. Strang was re-appointed poor commissioner by the county board for the northern district of Wood county, he being the only one of the three commissioners whose term expired at this time.

Miss Mary Miller, who resides on the Seneca road, gave a surprise party on her sister, Miss Dora Miller, on Saturday evening. About twenty-five young folks were in attendance and a very pleasant time was had by all.

If there are any newspapers in the country that would wish to see Admiral Schley censured by the court of inquiry, they have kept remarkably quiet during the investigation. It is probable that they are figuring on working the I-fold-you-so racket on us.

The apportionment of the fund which was set aside by the state last winter for high schools has been made. According to the report Grand Rapids will receive \$466.20 for the east side high school and \$466.20 for the west side high school, making a total of \$932.40.

—Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

The Tribune mentioned last week that Charley Parker had returned from Montana, but it did not mention that he had brought back with him a bride. The marriage occurred on the 3rd instant and Mr. and Mrs. Parker expect to make their home in Grand Rapids.

Johnson & Hill company have had placed in their grocery department an electric motor which is used to turn the coffee mill. It cannot be stated whether this contrivance will make a 9 cent brand of coffee taste like sure enough mocha, but it saves the clerks a certain amount of muscular energy.

The Northwestern company has had three engines at work in this neighborhood during a part of the time the past week, and as a consequence things have presented a busy appearance in the neighborhood of the depot, where the trains pass on their way with filling material.

—Baby Land was another decided favorite with the audience. The little tot can discount Cissy Fitzgerald's celebrated "wink" and is a miniature Anna Held in the manner of getting off her songs.—The Philadelphia Press.—Opera House, Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Floyd Moore and Geo. Sweet killed a badger on Wednesday. They were out with a bird dog and he ran across the badger, which stopped to settle the matter with the dog and Floyd got in a shot that wound up his earthly career. The carcass was presented to Ted Johnson who intends having it mounted.

Through the efforts of M. E. Pillar and Andrew King enough members have been secured so that two lodges will be organized at Nekoosa in the near future, they being the Woodmen of the World and the Equitable and Fraternal Union. Mr. Pillar represents the former and Mr. King the latter.

Wausau Record: Prof. Reuter at present has a large class of pupils at Grand Rapids, and will give a second concert in that city in January. His last concert there was a very great success and netted him about \$200. He has also been engaged to give concerts at Manitowoc in January and at Stevens Point in December. Is Wausau next?

It is reported that Governor La Follette intends to start in next year and stamp the state before the convention. This will be somewhat of an innovation in state politics, and the people at large should be able to arrive at a thorough understanding of the case before election time comes in the fall.

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for one dollar. Barker Box & Lumber Co. Telephone No. 114.

These of our citizens who went to Madison on Saturday to see the football game express themselves, as well pleased with the time spent, as the game was a warm one from start to finish, and besides which the rivalry between the two states and the large number present aided to make the whole thing a howling success.

L. M. Nash was up to his farm near Junction City on Thursday and shipped a carload of hogs to market that day. Mr. Nash raises the Poland-China breed almost exclusively as experience has proven them the most profitable. The farm has been under the management of the Grover Brothers during the past season.

The Barker Box and Lumber company have recently had placed in their factory a printing press. The company does not contemplate getting out a newspaper, however, but the press is for the purpose of printing on wood which it does neatly and rapidly so that boxes can be turned out with any lettering or design that is requested by the consumer.

The members of the Young Ladies' Sodality of St. Peter and Paul congregation met at the Forester hall on Tuesday evening and spent a very pleasant evening. There were about fifty young ladies present, but those of the sterner sex were not represented. The girls report a jolly evening, but of course the boys cannot see how this could be possible.

—When you feel that life is hardly worth the candle take a dose of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, tone up your liver and regulate your bowels making you feel like a new man. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

It is expected that about another week will finish the laying of the waterworks system, as workmen have been engaged on the work on the west side during the past week. It is probable, so far as can be learned, that a section of the east side will be left over until spring, as it is entirely likely that the stretch of good weather we have enjoyed for some time past will not last much longer.

J. B. Pasano last week sold his farm near Vesper to Gus Kruger for the sum of \$2,400. It contained forty acres and is well located. Mr. Pasano expects to remove to this city and make his home here in the future, having purchased the old Peterson place on Pine street from Johnson & Hill. The deal was made through the Whittlesley land agency.

—A little girl who is billed as "Baby Land" and who made a great sensation in the larger cities this season, made the hit of the bill. She scored herself a clever actress. Her voice is sweet and remarkably strong for a child. She is active and her dance steps and cakewalk made enthusiastic applause.—Richmond and Manchester, Virginia, Evening Leader.—Opera house, Tuesday Nov. 26.

The editor of the Tribune has been basking in the sunshine of three square meals a day during several days past, owing to the generosity of Dr. Ridgman, T. J. Cooper and Messrs. Nash, Mason and Carey, who presented him with three generous chunks of venison meat. Of course this is all very nice, but we would warn our friends to be careful in the future as an editor should be very careful not to over eat, which he is very apt to do under such circumstances.

Thirteen carcasses of deer arrived at the express office in this city on Tuesday which would indicate that Grand Rapids hunters were not so slow after all. Every southbound train has a large number of carcasses aboard and they give a good idea of the number of hunters that are putting in their time in the woods north of here. The Grand Rapids hunters have up to this writing escaped without any of them getting their hides punctured by stray bullets, which would indicate that they are a lot of artful dodgers.

The county equalization committee fixed the valuation on horses in the county at \$75 at their session this week. This is considerably higher than formerly and is thought by some to be too high. This does not mean that every horse will be assessed at \$75 by the town assessors, but that this will be the average of all animals assessed, those that are worth more being assessed higher, while others will be for less. But no matter how many horses there are nor how poor they may run the average will be up to that amount.

At Stevens Point on December 11, 12 and 13 an examination will be held by the civil service commission of the United States for the purpose of choosing an assistant astronomer. The salary is \$1,800 per annum. The examination is open to any citizen of the United States between the ages of 20 and 40 years, but the examination will be one in which the applicant will have to have considerable knowledge of the subject in order to stand a chance of winning out. Anyone desiring to compete in the examination should apply to the civil service commission, Washington, D. C., for applications and information.

Some hunters who were in the vicinity of Arpin the past week report having seen a white deer. This white deer racket seems to occur every fall, but the hunters never seem to succeed in killing the animals. The Indians formerly had many legends concerning white deer and they were supposed to be gifted with a charmed life by some and by others to be the soul of some departed hunter who was doomed by the great spirit to wander about in the woods instead of being allowed to take up quarters in the happy hunting grounds, as all well regulated Indians are supposed to do after shuffling off the trials and tribulations of this cold-hearted world. The deer seem to have the charmed life, at least, as none of them are ever seen hanging in front of the meat markets.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Laura Houston is visiting friends in Wausau this week.

W. C. McGinn, of Pittsville, was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mrs. L. M. Nash and children spent Sunday with Mrs. O. Voyer at Junction City.

John Chumbratto has been incapacitated from work the past few days by a severe cold.

Miss Helen Kromer has been confined to her home a part of the week by a bad cold.

T. A. Taylor made a business trip to Tomah on Wednesday, returning the same evening.

Assemblyman Frank A. Cady, of Marshfield, was in the city on Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash left on Monday for a short visit in Milwaukee and Chicago.

John Rues and son, of Vesper, were among the visitors at the Tribune office on Wednesday.

Fred Minberg left for Milwaukee last week where he expects to spend the winter with his son.

Will Raymond is able to be about town again, although somewhat speckled by his recent experience.

Mrs. H. L. Brooks of Tomahawk has been in the city since Wednesday the guest of her mother, Mrs. Belanger.

A. S. Robinson has been confined to his home in the western part of the city with sickness during the past week.

Henry Hasbrouck of Merrill has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hasbrouck during the past week.

E. Deat of Cassopolis, Mich., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John McGloin and family during the past week.

Will Nash is in Chicago for a few days, having gone down with a car of stock on Thursday belonging to his father.

Mesdames John and Nels Anderson of Marshfield were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Oberbeck on Monday.

O. J. Lindemann, cashier of the American National bank at Marshfield, was in the city on Tuesday on business.

Guy and James Nash spent Saturday last at Madison and watched Wisconsin wipe up the earth with Minnesota.

Mrs. Bertha Ramsay of Appleton, arrived in the city on Wednesday evening and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. MacKinnon.

Superintendent Geo. P. Hambrecht spent Saturday in Madison where he witnessed the great football game between Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Attorney Theo. W. Brazear returned on Monday from Star Lake and other points north of here where he had been on business matters.

Wausau Record: J. Lutz, proprietor of the leading irrigation parlors in our neighboring city of Grand Rapids, was in the city Thursday on business.

Mrs. William Kellogg was taken quite sick on Sunday while visiting with Mrs. J. E. Thomas at Nekoosa. She is very materially improved at this writing.

Wm. Little and Grant Beardsley hunted in the neighborhood of Ten mile creek on Sunday and came back with some small game to their credit and the benefit of a good day's outing.

Elbert Kellogg, Robt. Morse, Harry Sanderson, Charley Lester, W. E. Durt, Herman Wiperman and Paul Love were among those who saw the football game at Madison on Saturday.

Thomas Slattery, of Bruce, stopped in the city over Monday to visit friends, and relatives. He was on his way home from Madison where he had been to attend the Wisconsin Minnesota football game.

Will Kellogg has been at Nekoosa during the past week where he has had charge of the firm's lumber yard. A. J. Boyles, the manager, was called to Wausau last week by the sickness of his father, C. M. Boyles.

T. E. Babcock, traveling salesman for the Inland Type Foundry, of Chicago, was in the city over Sunday, being on one of his regular trips through the state. While here he visited with his brother, Garrison Babcock, manager of the telephone exchange here.

David Noble of San Jann. Porto Rico, has been in the city the past week the guest of A. L. Arpin. Mr. Noble and Mr. Arpin have been connected with each other with business relations for some time past on the island of Porto Rico, of which place Mr. Noble is a native.

J. W. Freeman and wife expects to leave on Monday for Menominee, Mich., where they will probably spend the winter with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Woodford. Mr. Freeman formerly lived over in that section, when Menominee and Marinette were mere villages.

Gottfried Branderli is suffering from a badly-wrenched right foot which he sustained by stepping into a ditch left open by the waterworks people. He was returning home from his shop and it being dark and the electric lights not being turned on he made a misstep with the result above stated.

W. G. Scott, Gus Yonkie, Otto Gotheke, Carl Anthover and the Mosher brothers returned on Tuesday from their hunt in the neighborhood of Harshaw. They succeeded in capturing six deer and report a very pleasant time throughout, having secured enough small game during their stay to make it interesting.

T. F. Lyons, city editor of the Marshfield News, was in the city yesterday and today for the purpose of interesting our business men in the new county map which Adam Paulus is engaged in publishing. He has received much encouragement from our business men who pretty generally feel that the map is a much needed thing.

Attorney Lyman E. Barnes, of Appleton was in the city on Monday and transacted some business at the courthouse. From here he went to Marshfield.

Conrad Seibert of Marshfield was in the city today trying to dispose of some oak and birch lumber to the P. Mackinnon Lumber Co.—Mr. Seibert has about 1,000 feet near Stratford which he intends to log this winter.

H. C. Remington, of L. Rimour, N. D., was in the city on business on Thursday. H. C. is a son of the late H. W. Remington, of Babcock, and spent his boyhood days in this county, but for the past twelve years has been engaged in contracting in North Dakota and Manitoba. He is engaged in construction work on the Great Northern and is well satisfied with his labors in that part of the country.

Dr. A. L. Ridgman returned Saturday evening from Mercer, where he had been hunting deer, and incidentally it might be mentioned that the doctor brought back two carcasses with him that he succeeded in capturing up in the northern woods. T. J. Cooper and Theron Lyon, who made up the party with the doctor, returned on Monday and they each had two deer to their credit.

Messrs. L. M. Nash, W. H. Carey, W. J. Conway, Walter Dickson, Frank Boles, Garry Mason and Jesse Hopgood got back home on Monday with seven deer to their credit. It is reported that some of the boys got two deer and some of them not any, but as there were seven hunters and they brought home seven deer there is no need of going into details over a little matter of this kind. They all report a very enjoyable trip with good weather throughout.

**Change in Poor System.**

About the last thing the county board did before its adjournment on Thursday was to change from the county to the township system in the support of the poor.

During the past year the support of the poor in Wood county has cost the county something over \$8,000. There are many who consider this an exorbitant amount, and it does seem a trifle high when the prosperity of the county and the country at large is considered.

Another thing that influenced the action was the fact that the poor commissioner from the north end brought in bills aggregating over two thousand dollars, almost three times as much as that brought in by both of the commissioners from the south end of the county.

While it was not intimated by anyone that these changes were not legitimate, the general opinion seemed to be that if the bills were to amount to this much that it would be no more than right for each town to support its own poor.

The new system will go into effect on May 15th, 1902. By the new system the poor farm, as now established, will not be abolished. The inmates who are now there will be kept in the institution at the county's expense. This is done for the reason that there might be some trouble of establishing the residence of a pauper who had been an inmate of the poor house for a number of years, and if the attempt should be made to force a pauper onto a town because he had originally come from that town, litigation might arise that that would cost more than the maintenance of the paupers.

Officers of towns that desire to may send paupers to the poor farm and have them supported there, paying to the county the cost of maintenance.

**Paid Their Wager.**

On Thursday evening a bevy of young ladies partook of an oyster supper at the home of Miss Nellie Steib on the west side, and according to all reports one-half of the young ladies enjoyed themselves much more than did the others.

The way the thing came about was somewhat as follows: On Thursday of last week the young ladies mixed up in the deal were being entertained by the Misses Celia and Katie McCarthy at their home, when some discussion arose as to the relative merits of Minnesota and Wisconsin as football players. The argument waxed warm and when it was found that the party was about equally divided, a compact was entered into by which the losers should furnish an oyster supper for the winners. Those who were so disloyal as to back the Minnesota team and consequently find themselves, figuratively speaking, in the soup, and incidentally paying for the same, were Misses Celia McCarthy, Jennie Doyle, Aurelia Bandelin, Hannah McGrath, Helen Kromer, Dora Wood, Arvilla Demarais, and Jessie Stetzer. The loyal ones, who ate oysters with great gusto and smiled benignly on their disloyal sisters were Misses Nellie Steib, Nellie Schnabel, Della Renne, Della Neuier, Carrie Miller, Anna Neuier, Eleanor Stetzer and Kate McCarthy. This should prove a lesson to all young ladies to stick by their colors on all occasions.

**Society and Club Notices.**

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. E. C. Russian.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. T. J. Cooper.

The Historical and Literary society will meet on Monday evening with Mrs. Fontaine.

The Woman's Club will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. T. A. Lipke.

The Travel class will meet on Tuesday at 2:45 p. m. with Mrs. L. Kroil.

**Unclaimed Letters.**

East Side.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Nov. 21, 1901:

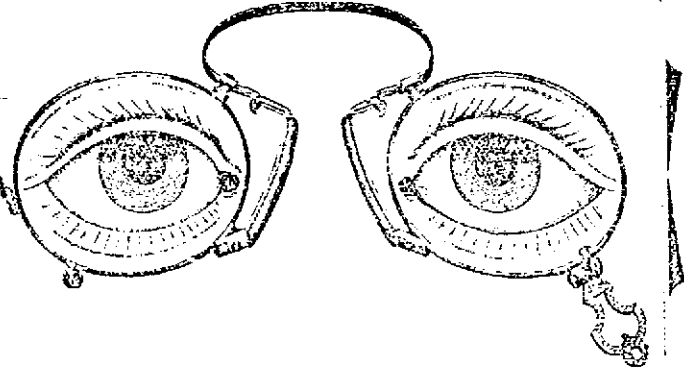
Wagon, Chas. Chapman, C. H. Taylor, E. C. Lester, Ben Howard, Mrs. Viola London, E. McDougal, Mrs. Pete Matthews, Floyd.

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

—I'd leave my happy home and cross the deep blue sea, Rather than be without Charley and my Rocky Mountain Tea. Johnson & Hill Co.

### Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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If you will watch closely our advertisements hereafter you will find something new every week.

**EVERY WEDNESDAY Is A Sales Day**

At our store during the winter months and we shall make a special effort every week to make Wednesday's genuine bargain days.

**WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27**

We will place on sale

**LADIES DRESSING SACKS.**

You will find something nice for a Christmas present among these goods. N. B. Trading stamps given on goods advertised on sales day

**MRS. J. HAMM,**

EAST SIDE, TELEPHONE NO. 268.

### People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having **Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour.** Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

**Grand Rapids Milling Co.**

### SOMETHING NEW!

Stop in and see our line of Fancy China in the New Japanese Decorated Ware, consisting of Cups and Saucers, Plates Tea Sets, Vases, Cracker Bowls, Chocolate Pots, etc. The prices are right at

**SAM CHURCH'S,**

The Bald Headed Druggist, West Side.

### PHOTOGRAPHS!

LATEST STYLES.

You will probably want some photos during the holidays to give your friends, and if so I think it entirely probable that I can please you at my studio. Photos finished in any style to suit the customer. You cannot appreciate how many new styles there are to select from unless you visit my gallery and look them over.

**Views, Crayon and Photo Enlargements, Carbon Prints, etc.**

I have an extra nice selection of views from this part of the country. Come and look them over.

**O. MORTERUD,**

The Photographer.





PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

The American Handshake.



The "official handshake" will be continued in spite of the menace of the anarchist and the murderous fanatic. It springs from something fundamental in human nature and indigenous to the soil of a free country.

There is no doubt that safeguards much more stringent than those resorted to in the past will hereafter be thrown about the person of the President of the United States; not to heed the awful example of the tragedy at Buffalo would be criminal negligence.

On the other hand, however, these protective measures must and will be put in force without the personal knowledge of the President.

The American handshake is an elemental expression of American democracy which will remain.

All sorts of motives will dilate the continuance of this practice; but the best one—and probably that which has the most vitality in it—is that of the natural friendliness and courage of the typical American who has attained political distinction and position. When he is in a crowd of Americans he feels that he is surrounded by his own people. He asks himself: "What is there to be afraid of? Why should anyone wish to do me harm?"

From the bottom of his heart comes the answer:

"There is nothing to fear. These are my friends and I will not do them the injustice to suspect that one of them would lift a finger to injure me."

This answer is honest and hearty and all the tragic proofs that such logic is not safe, at least so far as the chief executive of the country is concerned, do not seem to apply in the case of the ordinary public man who faces a crowd of his own countrymen.

WILLIAM E. MASON,  
United States Senator from Illinois.

The Young Man's Chances.



The progressive youth, reared in a small town, chafes under the restraint of his environment. He longs for contact with the whirl and bustle of a metropolitan city, possibly realizes his wish, and ultimately goes to a large city like New York or Chicago, and, if you please, takes up the study of some profession. After several years of life in this whirlpool of activity, what does he come to see and feel? Simply this, that in the large city there is so much to see, to hear, to read, to study, so many of each kind, that all is confusion. He finds that every day he is unconsciously drifting more and more into superficial habits. The mind is absorbed in receiving, and has no time for considering, and in a day's run out of town now and then he can do more real thinking than in a month amid all this confusion of opportunities.

To get the most out of life the young man must be moral, honest, energetic, ambitious and for all this, regardless of his ability, he needs a stimulus, and what can be better than the calcium light of public observation under which he always walks in a smaller city. There he enjoys advantages, not so many as to



confuse—there he has at once a standing which he must so live as to maintain. In the great city individuality is reduced to a minimum; prominent attainments give a man no special prestige, except in small gatherings where his virtues may be explained in advance. All live at the topmost speed, and so far as the public is concerned indifference is encountered on every hand, save among a small coterie of intimate friends. No matter where the man goes, he is ever among a few friends and a great many strangers.

For a man to make the most of his life and give the most to his fellows, he must be a substantial part of a community and not a mere cog in the intricate machinery of metropolitan activity, or, what is worse, an eager onlooker, with no chance to obtain a place in the crowded procession. And now with the great advantages which the smaller cities afford—with mail delivery, daily papers, telephone, etc., reaching to the hamlets and farms—the young professional man of to-day will find richer possibilities for himself than ever before in the smaller cities of our country.

WEBSTER BARTON.

Some New Laws are Needed.



I fully appreciate the excellence of your political, economical and educational systems. Too much cannot be said in praise of the founders of this country for their foresight, but excellent as are the systems they founded, they are not yet perfectly suited to all times. China lives too much in the past. I am sorry for it. Her literature and her government are relics of the past. They were all right when China was isolated, but in these days of progress are inadequate for present needs.

As to the strife which is almost constantly being waged between capital and labor in this country, it is said that capital is antagonistic to labor. Why is this so? One is essential to the other. There should be a better application of the value of both. Trusts and labor unions should unite. Why should not disputes between capital and labor be taken into the courts like civil suits for settlement?

Referring to the immigration laws of the United States, this country needs restrictive immigration laws of general scope and not laws that single out one race. If it is deemed advisable to make such laws, let the laws apply to all Asiatics and Europeans. I am sure the American people, who love fair play, will not enact legislation to oppress a people who are not in a position to retaliate.

China has 350,000,000 people, and her immense territory is able to support this population. Chinamen love home and have a horror of traveling abroad. All Chinamen, except diplomats who leave

China, come from the province of Quau Tung. The treaty of 1888 was made to stop Chinese labor, but since, laws have been passed keeping out Chinese merchants and tradesmen; consequently the high and worthy Chinese do not get into this country.

WU TING FANG,  
Chinese Minister at Washington.

No Antitoxin for Tuberculosis.

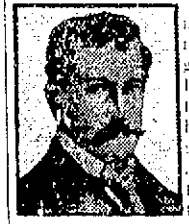
As to the possibility of developing some antitoxin that would prevent one from acquiring tuberculosis, I think it very remote. The medical analogy between smallpox and tuberculosis is not sufficiently related to make the reasoning of one apply to the other. In smallpox practically everyone is liable to the disease unless vaccinated.

With tuberculosis the human system establishes, through vital resistance, a natural immunity from the disease. It is only where the general health of the individual is run down that he is liable to contract the disease. On the other hand, in smallpox high systemic vigor does not, per se, immunize one. As a matter of fact, we do not know how vaccine prevents smallpox, neither do we know how nature cures tuberculosis. Of course we are pathologically familiar with the changes that nature institutes, by lesions where tuberculosis is cured; but what there is in the system which produces or causes these lesions to form we are in ignorance.

Therefore, in the present state of our knowledge, it would seem futile to hope for an anti-tubercular vaccine to be produced that would immunize the human race against the frightful scourge of the great white plague. The wise thing for all people to remember is the truth of the Scotch adage: "It is easier to keep out than to get out." Hence all individuals lower vital resistance or those in whom through employment and environment the conditions are at work to protect the possibility of tubercular invasion should at once remove themselves from such exciting causes. The best cure for tuberculosis is the prevention of it.

HOMER M. THOMAS, M. D.

Unrest of the Rich.



A man who has made a fortune is never at rest. He begins by driving dollars. He ends with the dollars driving him. I have less time now that I can call my own than ever before. I am busy all the time, early and late, mornings, nights and holidays. I am on the jump all day, from one thing to another, until I swear that I won't see another man and will stop and go to the hotel. My secretary calls a carriage, watches until the coast is clear, and I dodge out, like a sneak thief, to avoid being buttonholed by the people who want to tell me their troubles. I get to the hotel and am waylaid again. I fly from there to my home, order the servants to say I am not at home and try to get a little time with my family.

The world seems to be full of people wanting somebody else to do their work for them. I have found that only one person can help a man very much, and that is himself. If a man waits for somebody else to lift him along, he will stay where he is in a majority of cases.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

JOKE-JOKER.

Charles—Did the tailor take your measure? Algy—I think he did. He said I'd have to pay in advance.—Tit-Bits.

Briggs—I hear you have been operating in Wall street. Griggs—A great mistake. I've been operated upon.—Harper's Bazar.

"I wonder what papa always calls mamma 'Honey' for?" queried little Margie. "I don't know," replied her small brother, "unless it's because she wears a comb."

"What reform are you interested in now?" "I am advocating that people be paid double for the work they do when they don't feel like working."—Chicago Record.

"I was in the South African war," said one Englishman. "General?" asked the other. "No, Journalist." "Oh, I see. You were a reporter; not a regreiter."—Washington Star.

An Easy Rule Hard to Follow: Rox—It's easy to win a woman's love; just give her all the money she wants. Blux—You don't call that easy, do you?—Detroit Free Press.

Rushed: Parke—Are you doing much in your business now? Lane—Well, I should say so. Why, we are so busy that we employ a man to insult new customers.—Towns Topics.

"How is brother, Tommy?" "Ill in bed, miss. He's hurt himself." "How did he do that?" "We were playing at who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won."—Tit-Bits.

Farmer Honk—Your niece, that's just graduated from the academy, does fancy work most of the time, doesn't she? Farmer Flintlock—Yes; an' she don't fancy work none of the time.

Faith in Him: Towne—Do I understand you to say that Spender's case was really a faith cure? Browne—Yes. You see, the doctor and the druggist both trusted him.—Philadelphia Press.

Interested Party—And so you are married now, Lydia? I hope your husband is a good provider. The Bride—Deed he is, missus! He provided me three new places to wash at last week.

"Don't you miss your husband very much now that he is away?" "Oh, no! At breakfast I just stand his newspaper up in front of a plate, and half the time I really forget he isn't there."—Exchange.

Beginning at Home: Jasper—I understood that you had turned over a new leaf, and were even going to love your enemies; but it seems to me that you love no one but yourself. "Well, I am my own worst enemy."—Life.

Sufficient Evidence: Sambo—What you get dat chicken? Mark Anthony—Nebber you mind 'bout dat chicken. 'Tain't yours, Sambo—How you know 'tain't? Mark Anthony—'Cause I found hit in yonah coop.—New York Weekly.

"Here's a distinguished scientist who says that, after all, there is nothing in germs." "Nothing in germs? Nonsense! Why, look how much the doctors have made out of them."—Detroit Free Press.

"O sir, please, I have swallowed a pin!" exclaimed a servant girl, running into her employer's room. "Never mind, Mary," he replied, deep in study, "never mind; here's another," drawing one from his pin cushion.

"Those strings," said the first fish, "hanging down in the water with worms on the end of them mean danger." "How do you know?" asked the other. "Oh, I can read between the lines."—Philadelphia Press.

"Is you gwine ter let dat mewel do as he please?" asked Uncle Ephraim's wife. "What's you'll power?" "My will power's all right," he answered. "You jest want ter come out hyar an' measure dis here mewel's won't power."

"How much are you getting for that?" he asked the man, who was mowing the lawn. "Nothing," replied the man. "Then you're a fool." "I know it; but as I own this place, and can't get away from it, I've been a fool a long while."—Philadelphia Record.

Kindly Visitor—Mrs. A., what do you suppose makes you suffer so? Mrs. A.—I don't know, I am sure; and I believe nothing but a post-mortem will ever show. Kindly Visitor—You poor thing! You are so weak that you can never stand that.—Tit-Bits.

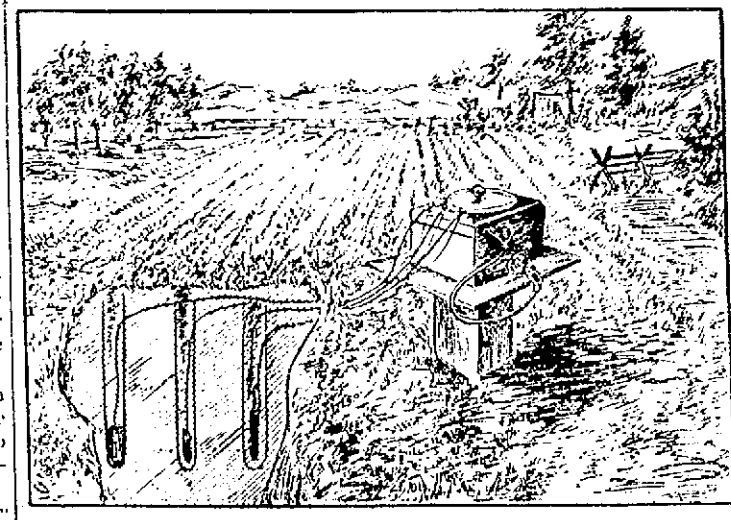
"I think I'll have some of those crullers," said Jones at the lunch counter; "don't you want some?" "No," replied Smith; "they don't agree with me." "That so?" "Yes; I couldn't even eat the hole in one without getting dyspepsia."—Philadelphia Record.

"Mike," said Flooding Pete, "do you think it does a man much good to go to college?" "Not much," replied Meandering Mike. "I went two a college once, an' all I got was two dictionaries an' a suit of football clothes. De swag wasn't wort' de risk."—Washington Star.

"Won't it be splendid when we can talk to the people on Mars?" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife. Mr. Meekton roused himself from his semi-dozze, and exclaimed: "What's the matter, Hen-rietta? You haven't got all through with the people of this earth, have you?"—Washington Star.

Old Gentleman—Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you? Little Boy—Nerer. We have moral suasion at our school. Old Gentleman—What's that? Boy—Oh, we get 'em in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, and scowled at, and jawed at; and that's all.—Tit-Bits.

INGENIOUS INSTRUMENT FOR MAKING SOIL EXPERIMENTS.



The division of soils of the United States Department of Agriculture has just described a new instrument now in use for investigating the properties of soils. This is a great time and labor-saving apparatus, giving accurate and reliable results, which otherwise would require months to obtain.

The physical properties of soils are recognized by plant physiologists to be of the greatest importance in plant economy. Even in the consideration of climatic conditions it is now generally considered that for most plants the conditions of the soil hold equal rank with atmospheric conditions. A high temperature in the soil under favorable conditions promotes extensive root development; a high atmospheric temperature under equally favorable conditions favors a heavy growth of foliage. A deficiency in water of either air or soil is attended with distress.

The new apparatus as devised by the division of soil is an electric affair. It registers a half-dozen or more various soil properties. This method depends upon the principle that the resistance offered to the passage of an electric current from one carbon plate to another buried in the soil depends upon the amount of moisture present between the carbon plates or electrodes. This resistance is measured.

The illustration shows the instrument as used in the field, with the carbon electrodes and temperature cells in place. The carbon electrodes and temperature cells may be buried in the soil at the beginning of the season and re-

main undisturbed throughout the year. The moisture record obtained consequently deals with the variation in moisture contents in the same portion of soil. This is one of the advantages of the method, since it has been shown that the moisture contents of a seemingly uniform soil may vary as much as 1 per cent within an area of one square rod. Consequently in order to obtain a consistent record of the change in water it is necessary to deal with the same sample of soil, which can only be done by this electrical method.

The scale of the instrument is arranged on a declivity plan, so that the various soil properties can be determined directly upon the scale of the instrument.

It was observed by Prof. Whitney that soil areas of the Connecticut Valley were practically identical as regards texture and water content with certain areas in Florida upon which the finest of cigar wrappers are being raised from Sumatra seed. Experiments were accordingly made on one of the Connecticut areas, using the same seed and methods of cultivation and curing employed in Florida, with the most satisfactory results.

Should the more extensive experiments now in progress support the earlier work, as there is every reason to expect, the result will be to increase greatly the area adapted to the growth of the finest quality of cigar wrappers known, and there will be raised in this country tobacco now imported to the amount of \$6,000,000 annually.

THE NEGRO MOSES.

Booker T. Washington's Career from Slavery Up.

Booker T. Washington, whose enter-ainment by the President created a nation-wide comment, is a fine example of that much abused term, the self-made man. He was born at Hall's Ford, Va., about 1856. He was a slave until freed by the emancipation proclamation and never knew who was his father. He was named Booker Talla-ferro, probably because there were many prominent people in the community by that name, but the name Washington he took after he became free. As a child he was buffeted about

diurny school branches, but in 28 industries, each pupil selecting the one for which he is best fitted or toward which he has the greatest inclination.

"I formed a resolution," Washington says in one of his writings, "that I would try to build up a school that would be of so much service to the country that the President of the United States would one day come to see it. This was a bold resolution, and for a number of years I kept it hidden in my own thoughts, not daring to share it with anyone." This dream was realized, and the visit of President McKinley and his Cabinet to the school in December, 1898, is the brightest spot in



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON AND FAMILY.

in drudgery and want. As the property of the Mahlen family he probably had more comfort in the "nigger quarters" than in the poorhouse to which his mother took him in West Virginia. There as a mere child he worked in the salt furnaces and then in the mines.

While working in the mines and furnaces the child had a chance to get a few months of schooling every year, but he secured employment with a New England woman and had an opportunity to attend night school, and then at odd times "between jobs" he worked and studied until 1871, when he started for Hampton School, of which he had heard much. Out of the \$6 a month which the woman for whom he worked paid him for his services his savings were small, and when he reached Richmond on his way to Hampton he had to go to work to get enough money to make himself presentable at the institution. But he became the star pupil of the place, and was graduated with honors, although he worked his way through. After spending a little while in his old home and teaching school he returned to Hampton as a teacher, and then started the institution at Tuskegee, Ala., which will always be a notable monument to his energy and his helpful work in the interest of his race.

The college was started in 1881 in a shanty. The idea of a higher school for blacks in that part of the country caused amusement. But to-day the Tuskegee College has 46 buildings on its 2,300 acres of land, and 1,200 pupils, representing 27 States, are being taught in the institution. A new hospital is building, a Carnegie library is under way and a new dormitory, the gift of John D. Rockefeller, will soon become a part of the institution. The students receive instruction not only in the or-

the history of the institution. In 1896 Harvard University conferred a degree on him and among those similarly honored then were Gen. Miles and Bishop Vincent.

Ingenious Answer. "Excuse me," he said to the applicant for the typewriter's position, "but I would like to know your age?" The young woman looked astonished. "May I ask what that has to do with my fitness for the place?" she inquired. "Nothing," he promptly answered. "You see, it's my wife that wants to know."

"In that case," said the applicant, who was pretty as well as young, "tell her I am 47."

And the smile that followed this ingenious statement brought out four delightful dimples.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Dangerous Man. "Papa has forbidden you to come to the house. He says you are a dangerous man."

"Dangerous! What can he mean?" "He says you are the kind of a man who will hang around a girl all her life and never marry her."—Life.

Wanted Substantial Inducement. Proud Mother—Tommy, won't you say that little speech of yours for the gentleman?

Tommy—I will if the gentleman has a penny.—Ohio State Journal.

The Russian Fur Trade. Most of the world's supply of furs comes from the Russian Empire. The hunters of Russia and Siberia annually capture 3,000,000 ermines, 10,000,000 marmots and 25,000,000 squirrels.

There are more thorns than roses on the path that leads to a woman's heart.

"GRANNY" AND THE PRINCESS.

A Pleasant Story of the Wife of the King of England.

In the village of Dersingham, writes a Sandringham visitor, there is an old, old lady, living in the cottage at the corner, who is very proud of many things in her little house. They were given her from time to time by Queen Alexandra. On sunny mornings "Granny" comes out in her white smock and potters about among her flowers. Then is the best time to talk to her.

"The Queen?" she says, with a puzzled look. "I don't know who you mean, sir." Suddenly she remembers, and a smile lights up the old eyes and plays with the wrinkled features. "Is it the Princess you mean?" she says.

You tell her yes, and she says suddenly: "Ah, my dear, you don't know the Princess, do you?" and then, speaking softly and smiling to herself, she tells you the following characteristic tale:

"One morning, two winters ago—let me see, it was a Tuesday, 'cause I was doin' my bit o' ironin'—there came a knock at the door. I didn't take notice. I thought it were Jim, my son-in-law, and he just knocks and walks in. So I went on with my ironin'. Presently there came another knock. So I calls, 'Walk in,' but, because the iron was nice and hot, I didn't stop. And there, my dear, it was the Princess and her daughter, and I'd kept them outside knocking, and it was a bitter morning. I was so flurried that I didn't know what to do. I stood with the heater in my hand, and all I could do was to make my curtsy. But her highness didn't seem to mind it a bit. She says, 'Good-mornin', Granny. We just walked in to see how you were this cold mornin'.' I had got over my flurry by this time, and dusted two chairs for them to sit on, and put my iron on the fire. But the Princess wouldn't have me stir. She turned to her daughter and said, 'You take Granny's iron while she sits down and talks to me.' So the young princess took the iron and ironed while I sat down and talked with her mother."

Granny arose and went to a drawer. She took out a handkerchief with a gay-colored border, and brought it across. "She ironed that, my dear, just as you see it. I put it away and never used it since. Well, the Princess, her mother, and me talked. She told me as how she liked the country better than London, where she couldn't walk about or go

out very much. Then she asked me about Jim, and Sarah, and the baby. I told her the child was troubled with its teeth, and she said that she remembered quite well when her own babies were bad with their teeth and the trouble she had with them. She stayed and talked for nearly an hour. I was afraid to ask her to have anything, but she remembered my ginger wine, and asked if she and her daughter might have a glass, because it was warming in winter time."—London M. A. P.

THE HANOVERIAN TREASURE.

Its Narrow Escape from Capture by the Prussians.

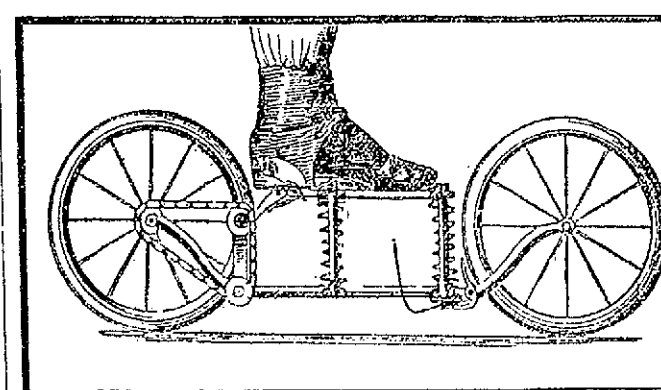
The story of the Duke of Cumberland's fortune has been just related by Herr von Hassell. The Duke's father, George V., had a narrow escape of finding himself both kingdomless and penniless. The state treasures of Hanover were only placed in safety a few hours before Prussia declared war on the excellent blind king. The person who saved the financial part was Herr Klenck, Chief Secretary of the Exchequer. He had to remove 720,000 thalers in silver, 30,000 crowns in gold, worth about 30 shillings each; 154,000 in English bank notes, £36,000 in Prussian thalers, £250,000 in Hanover bank notes, and £19,000,000 worth of English, Dutch, French and other Government

bonds. The gold crowns were packed in seventy-nine wine tubs, the bonds in ten chests, the Hanover bank notes in bales, and the thalers in crates lined with tin. This variety in the packing was to prevent notice being taken at the railway or the port of embarkation, where Prussian agents were reported as on the lookout.

These barrels and bales were taken by an ordinary goods train to an outlying station, and then rapidly shifted to a special train that was to go at full speed to Grestenmunde. It started at 11:30 p. m. on June 15, 1866. But they had forgotten to light stationmasters; to keep the line lighter, and the engine men had to creep along in momentary fear of an accident. The train was late for the steamer that was to take the treasure to England. The risk of taking it on board a Lloyd's steamer, the Bremen, had to be run on the night of June 17. Klenck grew gray in the two days of suspense. Prussian men-of-war were hanging about near the mouth of the Elbe. The Bremen entered Southampton on June 19, and did not sight a single Prussian vessel on the way.—London Truth.

A man's head is so turned by a woman in his courtship days that after he marries it revolves around so rapidly in untwisting that it is likely to come off.

BICYCLE IDEA IN ROLLER SKATES.



Here is a roller skate that is a sort of bicycle for the foot. It has only just been patented. The weight of the skater resting upon one foot pushes down a spring, which is so arranged by gearing with the rear wheel as to propel the whole mechanism powerfully. The skater need hardly do more than walk along, and the machine does the rest, pushing him ahead at a tremendous speed.

CRANNOOR. Last week's items failed to reach the Tribune. As nearly as we can remember they told of the departure of Mrs. James Madden, a sister of the Gaynor Bros., for her home at Pewaukee, Wis., after a visit covering several weeks at the Gaynor home. Also of the return to Chicago of Miss May Welsh, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and who, while here, was one of the sponsors for Baby Emmerich. Of the sudden call to Baraboo of Mrs. Daniel Rezin, whose brother was seriously ill. Of the regular Wednesday evening service and entertainment of Rev. and Mrs. Kroll by the W. H. Fitch family. The visit home between school sessions of Myra, Charles and Eddie Kruger. The arrival of Mr. Bick, Mrs. Cohn and niece, Miss Friend, for a short stay at their place here. Of the visit home over Sunday of C. S. Whittlesey, accompanied by his friend C. A. Jasperson of Port Edwards.

PORT EDWARDS. The M. O. Potter family went up town last Friday and took possession of their new home, the Darling property, moving their household goods and beginning the work of settling Saturday. Mr. Potter has extensive improvements planned for his marsh and will necessarily spend considerable time here.

Oscar Potter returned from Arpin Wednesday, where he has been visiting friends and hunting. He is to be congratulated on his success in getting a large deer, the only successful shot of the party.

M. Bick, Mrs. Cohn and Miss Friend took their departure for Wausau Monday evening. While here they put up a quantity of mineral water for winter use.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey made a business trip to Grand Rapids first of the week and was entertained by Mrs. Matt Carey, and her son, C. S. Whittlesey.

Miss Dorothy Fitch returned to Nekosia Thursday morning, after spending a number of days at home.

Harry Whittlesey took the early morning train Thursday to spend the usual time with Prof. Reuter.

Andrew Searls went down the line Tuesday, taking the evening train at Grand Rapids.

Timothy Foley made a trip to the city of Grand Rapids, our metropolis, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaynor were up town on a shopping expedition Tuesday.

Miss Caroline Fitch was an up town visitor between trains Thursday morning.

Andrew Bissig transacted business at the county seat middle of the week.

Siefert Johnson was a passenger on the 5 o'clock train Monday evening.

Mrs. Rezin is still away from home at the bedside of her sick brother.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY. From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Huelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's new discovery for consumption and never found its equal for coughs and colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1 at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

SIGEL. The time has now come when farmers have some leisure. The most urgent work now on hand is the cutting of fire wood which of late has received the attention of most of them. The long evenings give them plenty of time for reading, not only of newspapers but of books also. This is plainly shown by the greater demand that is being made by them for the school library books.

Very little wood is being hauled to the city by the farmers this fall. This is something unusual. In former years a string of wagons loaded with wood could be seen on almost any day. This is a sure indication of the fact that timber is becoming more scarce.

A couple of weeks ago Albert Jackson, a well known farmer of this town, had the misfortune of losing a little more than \$13 somewhere between Ben Hansen's warehouse and Johnson & Hill & Co.'s store. A liberal reward is offered to the finder for the return of same.

Charley Rick will soon be ready to move into his new brick house.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson have begun housekeeping at Nekosia.

A Violent Attack of Croup Cured. "Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian evangelist of Fliley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's cough remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

ALTDORF. Mrs. Rosina Kaudert, who has been visiting her sister at New Glarus returned home Tuesday.

Services were held in the Catholic church Sunday by the Rev. Father Van Severn of Kadolph.

There was a gathering of friends and relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zarlich last Sunday.

Great Luck of an Editor. "For two years all efforts to cure eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's arnica salve." It's the world's best for eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at John E. Daly's and Johnson & Hill Co.

PORT EDWARDS. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Auer and W. J. Auer went to Grand Rapids, Thursday, to attend the wedding of Chas. Helke and Miss Laura Helke, which took place at the Methodist parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Helke have the best wishes of a large number of friends who will welcome them here. They will go to housekeeping at Port Edwards.

Justice of the Peace G. B. Brazeau gathered his big book and dignity and tied himself to Nekosia Monday, where he performed a marriage ceremony which made Mike Bourgard and Miss Flora Keller man and wife. The young couple will reside at Port Edwards.

Joe Yeager's family arrived Wednesday and are now located in the house formerly occupied by Steve Kantz.

Mae Cahill departed for Appleton Saturday to spend the winter with her grandmother and attend school there.

Miss Retta Cleveland entertained a party of young people at cards Saturday evening. All report a delightful time.

The Misses Kate Smith and Della Jones of Grand Rapids spent Sunday here, the guests of Miss Retta Cleveland.

Miss Phoebe Dessaint of Grand Rapids spent Sunday here, the guest of the Misses Boyle.

Charles and Harry Whittlesey were guests of Messrs. Jasperson and Vachreau over Sunday.

Miss Mary Schuster of your city spent Friday in our burg, visiting friends.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

PITTSVILLE. (From the Pilot.) Last Friday Carl Berg, a farmer living west of this city, while out hunting accidentally shot himself. He was in the act of climbing over a log, dragging his gun behind him. The trigger caught on a limb and the bullet took off his little finger following up his arm and carrying off a part of his scalp. He immediately came to town where Dr. Hungen dressed his wounds. Mr. Berg is now getting along very nicely.

Last Saturday morning the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brandenburg passed quietly away after an illness of about four days. The baby was about seven weeks old. The funeral was held at the house Monday afternoon, after which the body was taken to the Dexterville cemetery, where it was buried. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Five of our esteemed citizens purchased tickets and left Monday for Washington via Great Northern. The party consists of B. R. Tarbox, R. O. Tarbox, Wm. Clapper, L. W. Pitts and Chester Frank. At Marshfield they will be joined by R. B. Harding, B. R. Tarbox and L. W. Pitts will return in about thirty days, while the rest expect to make a longer stay.

Geo. Olinger of Davenport, Ia., who recently purchased Henry Smith's farm of 83 acres, east of the city for a consideration of \$2000, arrived in the city a few days ago and will at once take possession of the property.

We are pleased to note that Edwin Carley, who was hurt in a runaway at Ring's mill some time ago, is again able to leave the house. Edwin has had a long hard pull of it, and deserves the sympathy of the community.

Jos. Kraus of Grand Rapids was in the city a couple of days this week the guest of his sister, Mrs. Edw. Hungen.

The Pittsville band is making arrangements to have a dance at Ring's hall Thanksgiving night.

Education that Pays. Four years ago Toland's business university at Wausau was founded. Since that time every student of that institution who has excelled has been sent to a desirable position. No other business college has ever made such a record. The winter term begins Monday Dec. 2d and for the first time in the history of the school, reduced rates will be allowed all students entering on or before that date. For information concerning this special offer address F. J. Toland, La Crosse, Wis.

GENERAL COUNTY. A dispatch from Babcock dated the 20th instant states that Mrs. Annie Maravee had died the night before very suddenly. She retired the night before in perfect health and her husband did not know of her death until he awoke in the morning. The deceased was 33 years of age.

Charles Rihie of Port Edwards, aged 71 years died at his home on Sunday. Deceased had been ailing for some time and death was caused principally by old age.

The Nekosia baseball boys intend to give a grand ball on Thanksgiving night and have bills out announcing the fact.

That Throbbing Headache. Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.

YESPER. The Vesper Star band has nine musical instruments, including a base drum. The boys could be heard practicing in the hall Monday night. Nothing like a band to liven up the town and the people.

Among those who were in the city during the week are John Hessler, Jason Boyington, C. R. Goldsworthy, Fred Kness, Pat and Ed Flanagan, Joseph White, Michael Kane and Misses Nellie Victory and May White.

George Otto moved his household goods into the house owned by William Sanders. George has bought some lots on the bank of the Hemlock and intends to build a modern house thereon in the spring.

Some person had the cheek to take or steal the flag rope off from the liberty pole opposite P. Flanagan's residence one night last week. The same party can have the flag by asking for it.

There is to be a show Saturday night in Vesper hall and a dance afterward. The play will be "A Noble Outcast" and will be rendered by talent from Pittsville.

The foundation for the new Lutheran church was completed on Tuesday. The mason work was done by John O'Brien and Mr. Carson, both of Grand Rapids.

Bat Passeneau sold his farm last week, consideration \$2,700. Mr. Passeneau will move to Grand Rapids, where he has purchased a house and two lots.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of William Alsen Cole to Maudie Esther Margatroyd on Thursday, November 28th.

Mrs. Conrad Hessler and daughter, Miss Ida, departed Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Iowa.

Mrs. Herman Hessler and children of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of J. J. Young.

Dave Lutz and Lewis Stahl of Grand Rapids were business callers in Vesper on Saturday.

Miss May Searls spent Sunday at the White house.

Spreads like Wildfire. When things are the best they become the best selling. Abraham Hare a leading druggist, of Belleville, O., writes: "Electric bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co. druggist.

County Board Adjourns. The county board adjourned on Thursday afternoon after having been in session nine days, and the supervisors drew their per diem and mileage and many of them got home that night although those from Marshfield and vicinity did not start for home until the following morning.

The pay of the supervisors amounted to from \$27 to \$39 each, exclusive of committee work, and the entire amount paid out for the wages of supervisors and mileage exclusive of committee work amounted to something like \$1,155.

The county superintendent's compensation was fixed at \$1250. This included \$250 for stationery and printing.

The committee on equalization had quite a lengthy session and fixed the taxable property in the county at \$12,460,530. This is about double what it was last year, it being \$6,240,900.

The new town created by the division of Dexterville was named Hiles.

The county tax for the ensuing year was fixed at \$35,000. This is \$5000 increase over last year.

Brain Food Nonsense. Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at Johnson & Hill Co. Get Green's special almanac.

An Early Edition. "The Milwaukee Free Press is about to start an early edition, which will leave Milwaukee on the midnight trains. There have been some parts of the state which could not be reached with the late editions and the Free Press has received many urgent calls from this territory for such an edition. The Free Press explains that the demands upon its mechanical facilities in Milwaukee and vicinity were so great that it was not able heretofore to meet this demand. Its new quadruple press, however, is now installed with a capacity of 24,000 copies of a ten-page paper per hour and it has made the other arrangements necessary to print an early edition regularly beginning Tuesday morning, Nov. 26."

SPECIAL NOTICE! To our many friends and patrons we beg to announce that on and after January 1st, 1902, we will do a strictly cash business. No discounts and only one price to all will be our motto. Very respectfully yours, SPAFFORD, COLE & CO.

# ..CLOTHING..

## FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

Perhaps there is something you need and as we all like to wear something new and nobby on Thanksgiving Day. It might interest you to drop in and examine our large stock.

### WEAR THE BEST



We don't believe you can find a suit of any other make that will have the style and appearance of these Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits or that will wear as well and cost as little in the long run. Come in and see them and try on some of the new styles.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX



Copyright 1899  
By Hart, Schaffner & Marx

GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

## OVERCOATS.

You may have neglected to buy one on account of the mild weather. We have a few hundred to select from, of many different prices and styles of cloth and fu.

### The Price tells the Quality. LOOK THEM OVER.

## Do You Want a Bargain!

We have it in an All Wool Skirting, 56 inches wide, heavy blue, black, gray and red at.....	\$1.10 per yd
Lighter weight, best on earth for the money, 56 inches wide and in all shades at.....	50c per yd
Winter Underwear.....	25c to \$1
Bed Spreads.....	50c to \$4
Comforters.....	75c, \$1, \$2.25
Bed Blankets.....	40c to \$10
Horse Blankets.....	50c to \$4

## THE REMNANT COUNTER

Look this over before you leave this store. You will find many things to interest you. You may often find just what you want at a very low figure as we close out all short lengths and odd garments this way. This week there are some Elderdown Sacks, Ribbons, Plaid Flannels, etc. Immense values.

## HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Floor Oilcloths, beautiful ones, Carpets, many designs, colors and wights, Portiers, Covers, designs for Sofa Pillows, and a grist of things that we can't enumerate here for lack of space.

# JOHNSON & HILL CO.,

### Sellers of Everything.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, West Side.



# GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

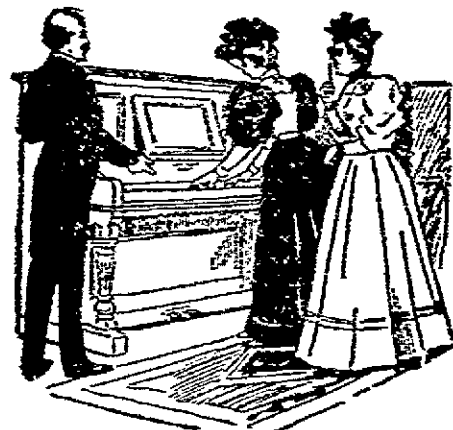
DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, Nov. 23, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 29.

## New Furniture Store.

M. A. BOGGER'S old stand.



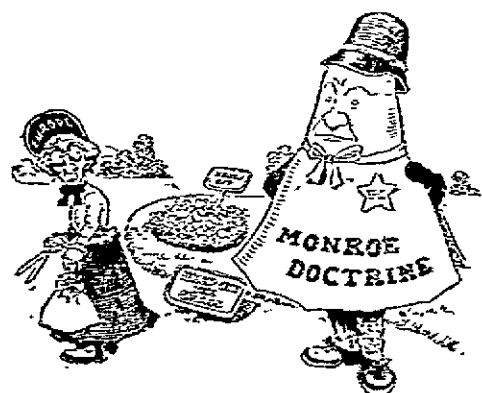
Since Pianos  
were  
First Invented

They have gone on improving. Every year has made them better and more capable of producing beautiful music. Ingenuity seems to have reached its top notch in the products of the 20th century. It would be hard to imagine anything more perfect than the Pianos and Organs we sell with their clear ringing tone and easy action. Durable, beautiful, economical.

### A Few Prices on Furniture.

Parlor Tables.....	75c up
Chairs.....	50c up
Rockers.....	\$1 up
Couches.....	\$5 up
Iron Beds.....	\$2.75 up
Book Cases.....	\$1.50 up

JOHN MCGLOIN.



ALWAYS  
ON  
GUARD.

Your interests are ours: to protect you is to protect ourselves.

A satisfied customer assures increased business.

We aim to give prompt attention to all orders and full value for every dollar received.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

YARDS AT

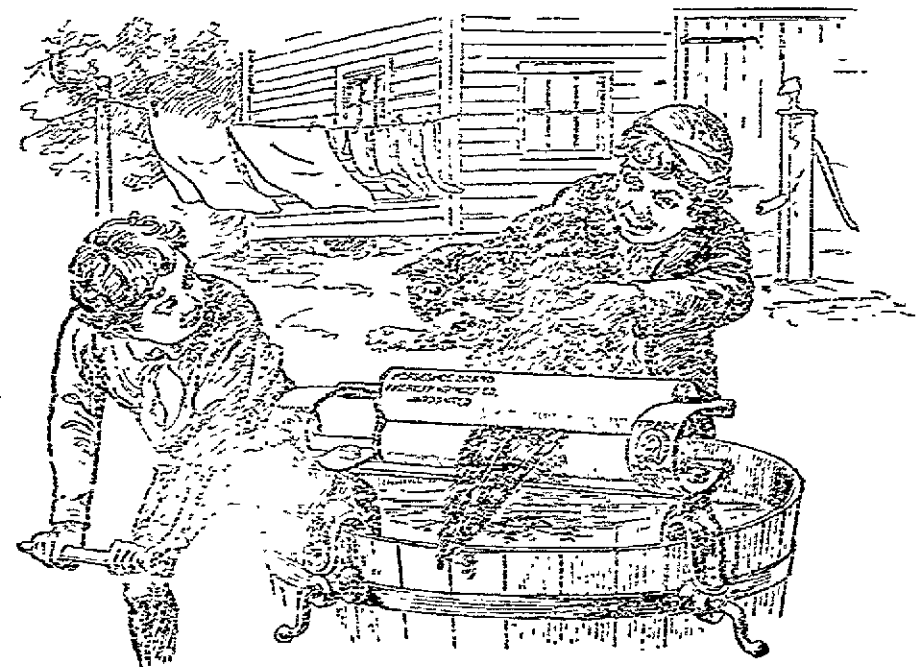
West Side.  
Telephone 356

Nekoosa.  
Telephone 20

East Side.  
Telephone 357

## A TIGHT SQUEEZE!

That is what the Horseshoe brand of Wringers gives everything that passes through them. Look them over before you purchase some mongrel breed that is made only to sell.



### INVESTIGATE OUR PRICES

On all kinds of Hardware and you will find them to be the kind you are looking for. Heaters, Cooks and Ranges are moving lively now.

Centralia Hardware Co.

### MICHAEL STROGOFF.

Will Be Rendered by Home Talent on December 12.

The date for the rendition of Michael Strogoff has been set for December 12th, and E. L. Kromer, who has charge of the matter, promises that the production will be a good one in every respect. The parts have all been assigned and those who have assumed the work are doing their best to make a success of the play. Following is the cast:

Michael Strogoff.....E. L. Kromer  
Ivanovitch.....Charles Podawiltz  
Benjamin Franklin Blunt.....Robert Kellogg  
Bonaparte Laidlaw.....Marcelle McCarthy  
Czar of Russia.....Otto Roehlis  
Emir of Bokhara.....Lert Bever  
Grand Duke.....Ernest Andrew  
Telegraph Operator.....Jos. Coriveau  
Post agent.....Will Brown  
Tartar Chief.....Ralph Denmore  
Kissel.....Thos. Royle  
Sasha Feodor.....Maudie Binge  
Sangaree.....Ethel Kelley  
Maria Strogoff.....Ethel Your  
Madam Gogol.....Antonia Bandini  
Arabs, soldiers, peasants and followers of the Emir.....

The New Monarch orchestra has prepared special music, such as overtures, interludes, etc., for the occasion and this feature alone will be well worth hearing.

Louise Hageman of Chicago will costume the piece, and special scenery will be rented from Sosman & Landis of Chicago.

One of the features of the play will be the march of the victorious army headed by the band. This will be a grand spectacular scene for which the band has prepared special music appropriate to the occasion. No pains will be spared to make the scenes as spectacular as possible from start to finish.

### To Reduce Time.

The indications are that there will be a time war between the different roads that run between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. It is said that the St. Paul road has served notice on the other roads running between Chicago and St. Paul to the effect that the St. Paul road will make a reduction in the running time between Chicago and the twin cities.

Heretofore all the roads have run on an agreement by which the run is made in the same time by each although the difference in the length of their respective lines is considerable, that of the Northwestern being shortest and the Wisconsin Central being the longest. The distance on the Northwestern is 408 miles, the St. Paul 410 miles, Chicago & Great Western, 420, Burlington 431 miles and the Central 452 miles.

Should the Princeton branch of the Northwestern which passes through this city be the shortest route, which, however, is doubtful, this is the line over which the bulk of the fast trains would run. As the abruptness of grades, condition of roadbed and general condition of things govern the speed at which a train can travel over a road and cut as much figure in the general time as the length, it is entirely probable that this branch will not be available for the purpose of making fast runs for some time yet.

### Water Pipe Tested.

On Monday another test was made by Engineer Pfeifer of the big water main that has been placed across the river to connect the east and west sides. The test showed that there is considerable leakage in the pipe, far more than the engineer considers there should be.

The pressure on the pipe was run up to 150 pounds to the square inch, and upon the valve being closed the pressure gradually ran down at the rate of four or five pounds a minute. By actual test it was also found that the pipe leaked at the rate of ten quarts a minute, which is considerable considering the short length of pipe. Ten quarts a minute means 3,600 gallons of leakage a day, which Mr. Pfeifer says is an excessive amount. It is entirely probable that the joints will have to be tightened in some manner before the pipe is put into use.

### Placing Their Machinery.

The Electric and Water company has a gang of men at work under Manager Utley's direction placing the new machinery into position at the electric plant. The new engine has several very heavy parts among which is a sixteen foot fly wheel, which consumes considerable time in the moving. The flywheel will carry a 31 inch belt. It is expected that everything will be in running order and the new machinery in operation sometime next week. When the new pumping station is in operation there will be a daily demand on the machinery of about 125 horsepower during the daytime, with a probability that new motors will be put in about town as the handiness of the power is realized.

### Mary G. Gordon.

Miss Mary G. Gordon, sister to Miss A. M. Gordon of this city, died on Sunday after an illness of several months, from heart trouble, aged 67 years.

The deceased was but little known here, having been a native of New York state, and was brought here by her sister on the 3d of last month, being then quite low with the malady that subsequently caused her death.

The funeral was held on Monday from the home of Miss A. M. Gordon, the ceremonies being conducted by the Rev. B. J. H. Shaw.

—Brings attractiveness to listless, unlovable girls, making them handsome, marriageable women. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c at John son & Hill Co.

### Better Mail Service.

It is stated, although we cannot say on how good authority, that about the first of next month mail cars and clerks will be put on trains 5 and 6 of the St. Paul road, which will mean that there will be an improvement in the mail service at this place as well as others along the line. This is a much needed improvement, and while it will not make any material difference in through mail, it will often save a day when correspondence is carried on with some nearby point.

### A FINE PROGRAM.

What the New Monarch will play on Thanksgiving.

On Thursday of next week occurs Thanksgiving and on that evening the New Monarch orchestra will make its first appearance at the opera house, on which occasion they promise some exceptional music. Following is a program of the dances and music for each.

Grand March, Battle of Waves.....J. T. Hall  
Waltz, Wedding of the Winds.....J. T. Hall  
Two-step, Bowery Buck.....Tom Turpin  
Quadrille, Amusement.....F. Zikoff  
Redowa, Midnight Chimes.....C. H. Yahrli  
Waltz, Loves Raptures.....G. L. Campang  
Two-step, Kentucky Camp Fire.....D. A. DeLina  
Quadrille, Fortune Teller.....E. Boettger  
Waltz, Dream of Heaven.....A. W. Bauer  
Redowa, Mamelu Portuguese.....J. Keller  
Two-step, Quadrille, Trilby.....T. L. Clendenen  
Waltz, X Ray.....H. L. Tylesh  
Two-step, Oh, Oh Miss Phoebe.....H. Von Tiller  
Waltz, Quadrille, Empire State.....J. Zimmerman  
Mazurka, Loves Welcome.....Edwin Christie  
Waltz, Wane of the Dance.....Edward Wright  
Two-step, Coon Band Content.....Arthur Pryor  
Lancers, University.....Theo. Tobani  
Redowa, Resida.....Jos. Gung'l  
Waltz, Tryphosa.....S. E. Morris  
Two-step, A Darker Shindig.....W. W. Hall  
Quadrille, K. P. Dance.....W. W. Hall  
Redowa, The Alarm.....Souza  
Two-step, Spurt of Liberty.....Souza  
Home Sweet Home.....

### W. C. T. U. Organized.

As a result of the lectures given in this city by Mrs. Anna M. Palmer two weeks ago a branch of the Woman's Christian Union has been organized in this city. Those interested in the work met with Mrs. A. C. Bennett on November 15th and elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. A. C. Bennett.  
First vice president—Mrs. J. W. Cochran.  
Second vice president—Mrs. Kate Price.  
Secretary and corresponding secy—Mae Norton.

Treasurer—Mrs. George Coriveau. A committee for the purpose of soliciting membership and to look after other interests of the society was appointed, and consisted of Mesdames F. F. Kellogg, Oleson, C. F. Kellogg, Carrington, Lyon, Getchell, Lauberton and Miss Brooks.

The work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union is done regardless of denomination and every one over 15 years of age interested in Temperance work is cordially invited to become a member of the order. This invitation is especially extended to ladies who have been interested in W. C. T. U. work in other cities, and the presence of these would be welcomed at the next meeting which occurs on Friday evening, November 29th, at the home of Mrs. A. C. Bennett. A chocolate lunch will be served.

A great deal of enthusiasm was manifested, and they all felt that a good work had been begun which would ultimately result in a rousing-temperance movement.

### Married.

WARREN—HAMM—On Wednesday, November 20th, 1901, at St. Peter and Paul Catholic church in the city of Grand Rapids, George L. Warren to Miss Mamie A. Hamm, Rev. F. Van Roosmalen officiating.

Both the young people are well known in this city. Miss Hamm being the second oldest daughter of Mrs. J. Hamm, and the groom is an industrious young man who is employed in Mrs. Hamm's mercantile establishment.

The wedding was a quiet one, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Clara Hamm, and the groomsmen were Loren Warren, brother to the groom. The wedding occurred at 7:30, after which breakfast was served at the home of the bride's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren left on the Central at 9:45 for Marshfield, Rhineland and Tomahawk where they will visit friends. They will be at home on Milwaukee street after December 10th to their friends.

The Tribune unites with a host of other friends in wishing them a long and happy wedded life.

HELKE—CODERE—On Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock at the Methodist Parsonage, Rev. W. A. Peterson officiating, Carl Helke of Port Edwards to Miss Laura Codere of Rudolph.

The bride was attended by Miss Annie Codere, her sister, and Elbert Helke, a brother of the groom, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Helke will reside at Port Edwards.

### Farmers' Institutes.

During the coming winter three sessions of Farmers' institute will be held in Wood county, they being at Vesper, Marshfield and Pittsville. The dates for same are, Marshfield, January 30 and 31; Vesper, January 30 and 31; Pittsville, February 20 and 21. W. C. Bradley will conduct the Marshfield institute and L. E. Scott the Vesper and Pittsville institutes. A cooking school will be held in connection with the Marshfield institute.

### PAID FOR THEIR DEER.

Three Hunters Who Lost Money by Their Negligence.

District Game Warden Geo. L. Brown and assistants went to the north end of the county last Saturday where they found three carcasses of deer hanging by a hunter's cabin and the deer had no coupons attached to show who had killed them or who they belonged to.

The deer were confiscated. The hunters who had killed the deer were at hand and each had a license and everything was all straight excepting that they had neglected to attach a coupon to each of the carcasses as the law provides.

The game warden was asked by one of the hunters what he intended doing with the deer, and he stated that they were to be sold. Then the hunter suggested that the carcasses be sold back to the hunters who had killed them, which the warden did and the little act of negligence cost the hunters about four dollars each.

The spokesman of the party explained that he wanted to attach coupons to the carcasses but that his companions had laughed at the idea, claiming that this part of it was only a form that nobody complied with. He also said that he considered that his \$4 was well spent, as it had taught him a valuable lesson on the matter of neglecting details, while he rejoiced in the loss of his companions for having laughed him out of his desire to do the proper thing.

Mr. Brown also captured some venison that was being shipped over the Central on the 14th instant, one day before the law allows the shipment. The venison was done up in packages, and one contained about 60 pounds and the other had a part of two deer in it, as well as a quantity of potatoes to give it the appearance of an innocent express package.

Hunters who have spent the forepart of the season in the northern woods say that many dogs are being used to hunt deer and that it would have been an easy matter for game wardens to capture the offenders had they been in the woods with them.

The destiny of wild game seems to be a gradual extermination and no matter how rigid the laws, there is always some one who is willing to run the chances for what fun or profit they can derive from it. This fact is probably better illustrated in some old countries where the fate of a poacher caught red handed is often the death penalty, and yet the poaching continues.

### Football Thanksgiving.

Lovers of football will on Thanksgiving day have a chance to see some playing along this line, that ought to prove interesting, the occasion being a game between the Ryan high of Appleton and the Howe high of this city.

The Ryan high school aggregation has put up a good strong game this season, having won from Fond du Lac by a score of 41 to 0, and from Green Bay by a score of 61 to 0, and has not been scored against. The team averages up heavier than our boys, but there is no doubt but our boys will do their best and everyone would like to see them win.

Grand Rapids has not had a team to play against this year that was strong enough to give them anything of a tussle. The game with Wausau was a one-sided affair from start to finish, all of the playing having been done in Wausau territory, while the games with Tomahawk and Marshfield were mere farces, there not having been enough opposition to make it interesting in either case.

The home team may not be quite as strong as it was in the fore part of season before Podawiltz withdrew from school, but there is a man in his place who will give some sort of an account of himself, and there never has been a Grand Rapids team that could be dubbed a one-man aggregation.

Although it was understood early in the season that only one game would be played with Wausau, no matter which way the game went, the boys have expressed a willingness to play that team again provided it could be done on neutral ground, with neutral referees. Under these circumstances they feel that neither side could claim favoritism and they are of the opinion that they could give a good account of themselves.

The game on Thursday next calls at 2:30 and the band will be in attendance to render music for the occasion. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

### New Agent at W. C.

C. W. Hodson of Portage has been transferred to this city by the Wisconsin Central company, and he arrived in the city on Thursday to take charge of affairs. C. V. Snyder the former agent has been appointed cashier and operator at this point. With two experienced men like the above in charge the Central should be able to hold its own with other roads at this place.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

William Schultz to Margaret Baultus, both of Auburndale.  
Louis Heil to Margaret H. Walterbach, both of Marshfield.  
Frederick W. Kohl of Marshfield to Adelaide Couture of town of Lincoln.  
Carl Helke of Port Edwards to Laura Codere of Rudolph.  
John Keller to Lena Neugart, both of Nekoosa.  
Dan Gallagher to Lottie Spohn, both of Saratoga.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

## Must be Sold

The R. Austin place, about 5 acres of land with dwelling house. Well of coldest and purest water, situated in a beautiful pine grove. At a sacrifice for cash. Title perfect. Inquire at law office of J. W. COCHRAN.

Established 1868

Thirty-third Year

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All business intrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

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Take the genuine, original  
ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA  
Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on every package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

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Office over Bank of Grand Rapids, West Side.

All business promptly attended to. First class fire insurance at Current Rates.

Over 20,000 acres of wild and improved farming lands for sale. Houses and lots for sale in the city. General agent for The United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co.

Fidelity, Judicial and Contract Bonds furnished. Will insure banks and business houses against burglary.

### HOUSES TO RENT.

FOR SALE—100 acre farm, 40 acres cleared, good house and barn, team, stock and farm machinery, situated town of Ft. Edwards, one mile from city limits.

FOR SALE—100 acre farm six miles east of city, good house, small barn, cheap.

FOR SALE—50 acre farm, fine house and barn, town of Hansen, 10 miles from city, excellent location. Can be secured at a bargain.

FOR SALE—Two lots with fine 10-room house, good barn and woodshed, situated in desirable residence part of the city, east side.

FOR SALE—One lot with fine house, modern improvements. Good location close to business part of city, west side.

FOR SALE—One lot with fine modern residence, good barn, French St., close to business part of city.

FOR SALE—Two good farms, town of Armenta, Juneau county, 120 and 200 acres respectively. Prices and terms very reasonable. Prices, terms and full particulars furnished at my office.

C. S. WHITTLESEY,  
GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.







# White Hand

A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

## CHAPTER XVIII.

Chopart was a bold, reckless man, and cruel and avenging. He had commenced his career as commander at the Natchez fort by cruelty to his own men, but one or two grave complaints made to Governor Perier had come nigh causing his removal, and he let the whites be in peace, but expended his wrath upon the poor Indians. He was now much elated, for he was sure that the beautiful village of the White Apple would soon be his, and he meant to pocket much money in the transaction. One day he sat in his rude house, with some of his attendants about him, when a soldier demanded admittance.

"How now, sirrah?" he demanded, as the man entered.

"I have come with a warning," the soldier replied.

"Ha!—a warning! Speak out."

"An old woman passed my post this morning, monsieur, and she bade me tell the French to be on their guard, for danger threatened them."

"And from whom?"

"From the Indians. They will rise and butcher us all."

"Have you spoken of this before?"

"I have not."

"Then you shall not tell it to others," cried Chopart, in anger. "Have you not seen enough of this idle fear? What ho!—without there!"

At this call, two soldiers entered, who usually stood in the passage to obey the commander's call.

"Take this fellow and lock him up in the prison," he ordered. "We'll soon have the red rats down upon us if they knew we lived in fear! They dare not offer us harm. Away with him!"

And for conveying this intelligence the poor man was cast into a strong dungeon, and there kept for several days with his feet in the stocks.

But this was not the only note of warning Chopart had. Four days afterwards, a soldier came to him and informed him that the Indians surely meditated the destruction of the fort, and of all its white inhabitants.

"Out, fool!" exclaimed Chopart, angrily. "The old hag who told you this only thinks to frighten us. She thinks that by exciting our fears she can frighten us into giving up our plan of taking the village of the White Apple. What! would you show to the Indians that we feared them? Away with such idle foolery!"

Pricked Arm was astounded at the infatuation of the French commander, and as a last resort she went to Chopart's lieutenant, a man named Mace, who, she imagined, would have some influence with his superior. But even this proved abortive. She told Mace that destruction would surely fall upon them if they did not take some means to keep the Indians away from the fort. But on the very next day Chopart invited all the Indians to a banquet, and pledged his friendship to them anew.

With a feeling of utter consternation, Pricked Arm returned to her lodge. One evening she sought White Hand's dwelling, for she had a faint idea working through her mind that the French youth might have some influence in all this. She knew that he had been originally doomed to death to go and intercede face to face with the white man's God, but she had never yet fully known why he was spared. She found White Hand alone. He gazed eagerly into her face, for he was anxious to know how her work progressed.

"White Hand," she said, speaking abruptly, "why were you spared from death when you first came here?"

"That I might marry Coqualla," replied the youth.

"But was there nothing else?" asked the old woman, looking him sharply in the face.

"Why, yes," returned White Hand, speaking with some diffidence, for the real reason seemed so foolish and ridiculous to him that he almost feared he should be laughed at for speaking of it.

"And what was that?"

"Why, I promised to pray to the white man's God that none of the wickedness of the French might succeed, and also to tell him how basely the red men had been wronged by the invaders; for I was of that people, and they supposed that I should have some influence with my Supreme Father."

"That's it!" the aged princess groaned, with her hands folded across her bosom. "How?" asked the youth, in surprise. "I knew that the Great Spirit had a hand in this work. The fort at Natchez is doomed past all hope."

"No—not doomed?"

"It is. The last stick will be removed to-morrow, and then the blow must fall!"

"To-morrow?"

"No—the blow falls on the day after. The fatal sticks mark the intervening days."

"And must all fall?—all—all?"

"All at Natchez, but not elsewhere, for the others wait yet another week, and ere that time the whites will be warned. But what noise is that? Hark! There are shouts of welcome."

They both started for the door, where they were met by Stung Serpent, who caught the youth by the arm and forced him into the house again.

"White Hand," he said, speaking quickly and sternly, "remember your oath, for your salvation may now depend upon it. The white men have come to carouse in the White Apple. Beware that you do not forget yourself! Shall we trust you? Mind—all is well with you if you are faithful!"

"Fear not, my father," spoke the youth, unable to repress the trembling that seized his limbs.

"Then you may conduct Coqualla to the revelry."

It was a calm, warm night, and in the center of the great square were built two fires of pitch-wood to serve as torches, and here the white men and the red were gathered in social confab and amusement. There were over a hundred white men there, and at their head was Chopart him-

self. Louis recognized him at once as a brutal man whom he had once seen at New Orleans flogging an Indian girl. Most of the whites were decent looking men; but before the night had passed away, White Hand shrank away to his lodge, and as he laid his aching head upon his pillow he drew Coqualla close to him, and in a sinking tone he murmured:

"Alas! I am ashamed of my own people. With all their advantages of birth and education—with the enlightenment of ages as their heritage, they are but savages still!"

The next day found some dozen of the Frenchmen still at the Indian village. But the Great Sun himself, with a few of his warriors, accompanied them to the town, and there the dark monarch promised Chopart that, in consideration of his kindness in allowing them to remain so long in their village, they would bring more than the quantity of corn promised.

"On the morrow," he said, "we will come with our tribute of corn, double what we promised, and on the next day we shall leave the village of the White Apple."

"But stay," cried Chopart. "We will have one more carousal ere we part. This night you shall bring your warriors here, and we'll cheer our souls."

"Our white brother speaks kindly," returned the Great Sun; "but will he not be wroth at the rudeness of my people?"

"No. Bring them, and we'll pledge friendship."

"Thy red brother will come."

"And his braves with him?"

"It shall be so."

And that night saw the scene of carousal changed to Natchez. And there they sat—the doomer and the doomed! And they pledged eternal friendship! The white man had planned to rob the red man of his birthright—to drive him from his home, profane his temple, and plow up his fathers' graves! The red man had planned to keep his home, to maintain sacred his temple, to guard well his fathers' graves, and that this should be done, the invader was to be swept away! It was a strange pledge, but the white man was the first to offer it.

It was after midnight when they separated, and the stars lighted the Natchez to their homes. When they reached their village, the Great Sun, in company with his chiefs and nobles, went to the temple and entered. They approached the place where the sticks had hung, but there were none there now. The leathern things hung against the wall, but there was nothing in them.

"Chiefs, nobles and warriors of the once powerful Natchez, may not this be the eve of our re-awakening? The day is past—the morn cometh! Shall not the Natchez once more stand at the head of nations? To-morrow we open the path, and henceforth from that time let our enemies beware! The Great Spirit is with us, while the white man's God has forsaken him. What shall we fear? Sleep now, but sleep not too soundly nor too long. Let the sun find us ready to bid him welcome—so shall we do honor to the parent of our great first king!"

Thus spoke the Great Sun, and as he closed, he moved slowly towards the door, and his chiefs followed him; and ere long afterwards the village of the White Apple was wrapped in silence; but there were two there who slept not. White Hand still prayed that the coming death blow might not extend to his father, and the wish kept sleep from his eyes. And he who watched the sacred fire now felt his duty doubly binding, and sleep came not to him, as he still kept up his tireless vigils.

## CHAPTER XIX.

At an early hour the Great Sun and Stung Serpent were astir, and when the first rays of the morning sun darted into the beautiful vale, they rested upon all the warriors of the Natchez there assembled. Such as had pistols carefully loaded them, and hid them away with their hunting knives in their bosoms. Their tomahawks were sharpened and slung to their belts, and all took their guns. Then each man of the common class went and got his bag of corn, and having set it down, they commenced their waf dance. But they made not such hideous noise as usual—only enough to propitiate the Great Spirit, and make him acquainted with their intent.

It was well in the morning when they set out, and by the middle of the forenoon they reached Natchez. They entered the place dancing and singing, and straightway carried their corn to the fort. Then the red men began to separate—some this way and some that. Every house had one or more visitors, according to the number of people in it. Some begged for milk, some asked to buy powder and shot, for which they promised to pay in corn at some future day. A richly stored barge lay at the pier, which had come up the day before, and on board this a number of Indians crowded. Into the fort they crept; by different ways, presenting themselves wherever there was a white man, until at length they were distributed wherever there was a blow to be struck.

At length a sort of solemn stillness reigned over the devoted town, as though the death-angel had hushed all hearts. But hark! What is that horrid yell that comes from the fort—a yell that makes the very blood freeze, and causes the hair to stand on end? What are those fearful cries—those maniac shouts—and those despairing groans?

The general assassination of the French took so little time that the execution of the deed and the preceding signals were almost one and the same thing. One single discharge closed the whole affair. It cost the Natchez only twelve men to destroy two hundred and fifty, through the fault of the commanding officer, who alone deserved the fate which was shared by his unfortunate companions.

Some half dozen Frenchmen escaped, as by a miracle, this general massacre, and made their way to New Orleans in safety. The women and children of the whites were mostly saved to be kept as prisoners.

Of course the Natchez supposed that all the whites in the country were now dead. Not one of them dreamed that they had been deceived into striking a week too early. So they caroused in the town all night, and on the next morning they started for their village. They had spared two men whom they retained as prisoners, and who escaped from them after having served them some weeks. One was a wagoner, named Mayeux, who was kept to transport the goods of the French to the Indian village; and the other was a tailor named Lebeau, whose services they wanted in fashioning the French garments to their own use.

On the next morning, White Hand was startled by the return of the Natchez. He went out, but his heart sickened at the scene he was destined to witness. Two hundred and fifty human heads—

But those who know the Indian character can imagine the horrid orgies they might hold when fired with revenge and flushed with victory. Even the historian, who deals only with stubborn facts, lays down his pen in silent horror when he finds himself in the midst of Lebeau's narrative of what he saw in the Indian village, and bids his readers spare him the recital.

White Hand crept back to his lodge, and Coqualla found him there pale and faint. She bathed his temples and brow, and after a while he revived, but he dared not venture out.

"Alas, my companion!" murmured the princess. "They make horrid pomp over their victory, but it has cost them dear, though they realize it not now. My people are now blind, but they shall awake to sense and sight and know that the best man of them all is gone!"

"Coqualla!" uttered the youth, starting up. It was a mere interrogative.

"My father is wounded, even unto death." And as the maiden thus spoke she bowed her head and the big tears trickled down between her fingers.

"When? How?" asked White Hand, forgetting for the moment the deep terror of his own soul in the grief of his companion.

"He received a bullet in his bosom yesterday. But he sent me for you. Come."

White Hand arose and followed Coqualla from the lodge. In the center of the great square, before the temple, there was a fire kindled, but the youth dared not look towards it. He knew its terrible purpose, and with quickened steps he hurried, stopping his ears with his fingers to shut out the sounds that fell upon his ears. But fortunately he had not far to go. When he entered Stung Serpent's dwelling, he found the women there crying and wailing in despair. Upon his bed of bearskins lay Stung Serpent, breathing heavily, and ever and anon raising his head to listen to the sounds that came from the square. When his eyes rested upon White Hand, he beckoned the youth forward, at the same time bidding the others stand back.

"Sit thee down by my side," he said, "for I have much to say to thee."

Quickly the youth sat down, for he hoped he should now know some things that were only his at present by suspicion.

(To be continued.)

## ONE WAY TO SMASH TRUSTS.

How Jupiter Pluvius Knocked Out a Corner in Olympian Nectar.

The boss of high Olympus looked up from his cup with a wry expression.

"What's the matter, Jupie?" inquired Juno, as she dipped into the ambrosia platter.

"It's this nectar," replied the eminent Olympian. "It ain't up to the standard. What's the matter with it?"

"In my opinion," said Juno, as she took a spoonful of the honey of Hybla. "It's all the fault of the trust. They have let the quality run down. And at the same time they have raised the price."

"Trust?" cried Jupiter. "What trust is that?"

"The Olympian Nectar trust," replied Juno. "I thought you knew all about it. Mercury is the president and general manager, and he and Apollo are the board of directors. Mars wanted to buy in, but they wouldn't let him. They claimed he was too quarrelsome. They gave Neptune 100 shares of preferred on condition that he'd help them water the stock. I thought you heard of it at the time."

Jupiter looked black, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer, as he pushed away from the table.

"I hear of it now for the first time," he growled, and the echoes of his growl reverberated among the distant hills. "And what's more, I don't expect to hear of it again. Syndicate my nectar, will they! Why blame their pesky hides, what do they mean by it?"

"There, there, Jupie," said Juno, in her most soothing tone. "Don't get so riled. The boys didn't know how vexed you'd feel about it."

"Well, they'll soon find out. Haven't they a plant somewhere, or something?"

"There it is," said the statuesque one, as she pointed to a lower terrace.

Jupiter grimly smiled.

"We won't have to wait for any Supreme Court decision in this case," he remarked, as he stepped to the nearest cupboard and drew out what looked to be a half-dozen metallic skyrockets.

At sight of them Juno gave a little scream and put her hands over her ears. A moment later Jupiter stood by the open window and drew back his massive arm. There was a blinding flash and a startling report, and the nectar plant on the terrace below trembled to its base. Thunderbolt followed thunderbolt, and when the sixth was thrown there wasn't a vestige of the building left.

"There," said Jupiter, as he wiped his hands on his napkin and calmly resumed his seat at the table. "I fancy that's one way of solving the trust problem. Pass the nightingale tongues, please."

## Question of Degree.

The philosophy of human existence was discussed in the presence of the representative of the Washington Star.

"It is my opinion," remarked the first sage, "that a man who has a college degree is very likely to be successful in life."

"True," answered the other, fresh from the reports of the commencement exercises in the newspapers, "and it is a rule that works both ways. A man who is successful in life is very likely to get a college degree."

## From Habit.

Mr. Brown—Good morning, Mr. Jones; how's your wife?

Mr. Jones (who is deaf and didn't quite understand)—Very blustering and disagreeable again this morning.

## THE FIELD OF BATTLE

### INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Bagn, Etc., Etc.

"Affairs of state?" smilingly asked a guest at the White House a few weeks ago, as she passed through the Green Room and saw the President and an old soldier deep in conversation.

"No," was the reply. "better than that; we were talking of a good woman."

"It was Mrs. Hayes," the soldier continued, pointing to a beautiful portrait on the wall. "The last time I saw her she stood in this very room, but the first time I saw her was in camp in the mountains of West Virginia."

"She had come with her little boys to visit her husband, who was colonel of my regiment. That morning the rocks along the Kanawha river were alive with our boys, fishing. The attention to the lines was almost breathless; but never a fish was hooked that the unfortunate angler didn't cry, 'I've got him! I've got him, Mrs. Hayes, but I wish you had him on your line instead!'"

Practical joking was common in the army then, as it has always been, and many were the tricks played upon the raw recruit. "There is a woman up at the colonel's headquarters who does the soldiers' washing," the men would assure the newcomer; or, "You can get that coat mended over at that shanty," pointing to the log cabin with a driveway through the middle. They soon discovered, however, that Mrs. Hayes was too considerate of the poor homesick fellows to allow them to be humiliated. She always took the bundles, and when help could not be found she put the clothes in order herself.

"Other women sometimes visited the camp, brushing by us in their long trains," the old soldier continued. "Mrs. Hayes would come along with no train, no froufrou; a little shawl over her shoulders; one child by the hand, another holding on to her skirts; her hair smooth, her face beautiful, the soldiers flocking around her. She would ask how they were, if their rations were good, if they had letters from home. We all loved her."

The following summer the youngest child sickened and died, and such were the exigencies of the case that the little body had to be sent alone to friends in Cincinnati.

A few weeks later the regiment was ordered off to battle, and the little steamer arrived to take Mrs. Hayes and the children back to their home. The boys were filled with excitement. They had often drilled and marched with the companies. They begged to accompany them now as they went to a real battle. So the boat was turned up the stream, and the boys, in their little uniforms, marched five miles along the shore with the soldiers. There the boat anchored. Mrs. Hayes went ashore, and sat on a log to review the troops as they passed before her, the band playing all her favorite airs.

"Do you remember it?" the old soldier had asked President McKinley, who, although quartermaster at the time, was little more than a boy himself.

The President nodded. "That is one thing," he said, as he rose. "that we can never forget."—Youth's Companion.

## An Escape by Rail.

One of the most exciting forms of reconnoitering in war is by train. John S. Wise, who was a lieutenant in the Confederate service, relates in his reminiscences an adventure of this kind which happened toward the close of the war. Grant was working to cut Lee off from Richmond, and Wise was sent with an engine and tender, to communicate with Lee. The whereabouts of the Union forces were unknown.

About 2 o'clock we reached Meherrin Station, twelve miles south of Burkeville. It was dark, and the station was deserted. At length I caught sight of an old man.

"Have you heard anything of Lee's army?" I asked.

"Naw, nashin' at all."

"Or heard or seen any Yankees around here?"

"None here. There was some, but they've gone back."

"Back where?"

"I dunno. Back to Grant's army, I reckon."

I determined to push on. As we approached a turn in the road near Burkeville, the reflection of lights showed clearly against the low-hanging clouds. Were these the reflections from the camp-fires of Grant's or Lee's army? Not until we turned the angle of those woods could we know.

In two minutes more we were at the curve, with the strong glare of many fires lighting up our engine.

What a sight! Lines of men were hearing at the rails by the light of fires built for working. In the excitement of the moment I thought they were destroying the track. In fact, they were merely changing the gauge. Grant, with that wonderful power he possessed of doing everything at once, was already altering the railroad gauge so as to fetch provisions up to the army.

A blazing meteor would not have astonished our foes more than the sight of our locomotive. They had not heard our approach amid the noise and confusion of their own work. In an instant a number of troopers rushed for their horses and came galloping down upon us. They were but two or three hundred yards away.

"Reverse the engine!" I said to the

engineer. He heaved at the lever; the engine began to move, but how slowly! The troops were coming on! We heard them cry, "Surrender!" The engine was quickening her bears. They saw that we were running, and they opened fire on us. We lay down flat and let the locomotive go. The fireman on the tender, who was in an exposed position, endeavored to burrow under the coal. A shot broke a window above us. Presently the firing ceased. Two or three of the foremost cavalymen had tumbled into a cattle-guard in their reckless pursuit. The engine and tender were in momentary danger of jumping the rotten track, but our enemies were far behind.

## Soldiers at Play.

After the grand review at Washington, Sherman's men, with other regiments of the brigade, went into camp near the Soldiers' Home, and were permitted to roam at will over the city. Discipline was relaxed, and the men of the Eighty-fifth Illinois, who had ripened in the rough school of experience at Stone River, Chickamauga, Kenesaw, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta and the March to the Sea, became boys again—not "unco guid" boys, either. Sometimes, however—and the Chicago Inter Ocean cites a case—soldiers who came to frolic remained to work.

One night a brigade camped at Tullahoma, and a fire called the men to the crossing of the principal streets. The "boys" were at first greatly amused at the efforts made by home talent to put out the fire, and were free with the most absurd suggestions. But when the matter became serious, and the few citizens were bewildered and helpless, the soldiers felt into ranks, organized quickly a dozen fire brigades, and under the direction of men who had fought big fires at home, worked half the night to save property. They checked and after a time mastered the fire, but from first to last they bore themselves like boys on a lark.

The same brigade, Palmer's men, after the terrific battle at Stone River, returned from the last charge against Breckinridge's corps to their bivouac of the morning to find Negley's men carrying off the rails out of which they had built rude shelters the night before. Palmer's men hurriedly stacked arms, and by common impulse surrounded, at a full run, the rail experts of the other division.

Both divisions had participated in the charge, and had marched back in the evening with the battle spirit on them. Palmer's men were advancing, with the swiftest, exultant step of victory, marching like regiments on review. But no sooner did they see Negley's men carrying off the rails than they dropped the soldier and bore down on the raiders like football players in a rush. The movement was so spontaneous and the numbers were so great that Negley's men were overwhelmed, and Palmer's men carried back the rails, frolicking like mad. The uproar was terrific. Negley's men were forming for a counter-rush when Generals Palmer and Negley came on the scene, the one bareheaded, the other disheveled.

"It's a pretty howdy-do," complained Negley, in a jocular bellow. "when I can't confiscate rails enough to shelter my headquarters from the rain without your turning out from 5,000 to 10,000 men to prevent the confiscation."

"I've no rails myself to lend," replied Palmer, in the same tone, "but my men might have, if they were approached in the right way. But, sir, I tell you nobody shall steal the rails which my men stole with infinite trouble two days ago."

In this spirit the affair was settled, each general ordering his men to quarters—if they could find them.

## FIGHT WITH A MAD BUCK.

A New York Physician Tells of an Encounter.

Dr. Franklin E. Sylvester, of 90 Lexington avenue, New York, tells a thrilling story of an encounter with an infuriated Long Island deer last Tuesday out in the wild country around Lake Ronkonkoma, and displays a seriously injured wrist and a much-mutilated buggy whip as telling evidences of his encounter.

"I had a call from a patient living near Smithtown, L. I.," said the doctor last night, "and at the St. James railroad station I hired a horse and buggy."

"The route lay through a wild and dense forest, the heart of the deer-hunting district of Long Island. On my return that afternoon when I had reached the center of these woods I looked ahead and saw in the road two bucks with locked horns fighting furiously. One of them seemed to be a 350-pounder and was punishing his adversary, a smaller buck, greatly."

"Having a long tallo-ho whip, I reached forward and gave the big fellow a rap, the whip catching in his horns. The smaller buck dashed away, but the larger one pulled desperately against my whip."

"When he saw he was caught he turned fiercely on the vehicle and plunged against the forward wheels and at the horse. The horse began to run. I found myself with one hand to govern my horse and the other holding fast to the whip, which still held the buck about the horns."

"For a distance of half a block I held on to both," continued the doctor, according to a Washington Times special, "the horse running fast and the buck dashing furiously first one way and then the other. Then the whip broke, the lash coming loose from the handle, and the mad buck disappeared in the woods."

The Chinese are believed to be the second people to manufacture paper from vegetable fiber. The Chinese annals place the invention at a date probably about 1,500 years before Christ.

## MILITARY AIDS TO SCIENCE.

British and German Officers Send Home Valuable Specimens.

Lieut. Boyd Alexander, rifle brigade, who is well known at South Kensington (London) museum for his studies of birds in Africa, has just returned from the west coast with what is believed to be the finest collection ever obtained on active service.

Over a thousand specimens of West African birds, killed by himself and his native collector during the campaign in Ashanti, were brought back by Lieut. Alexander.

"This is the biggest collection of birds ever brought out of Africa at one time," he said to a London Mail representative. "I have been collecting in Africa now for nine or ten years. One has to be a specialist nowadays."

"It is a pity that the government does not insist on officers in out-of-the-way parts of the world collecting birds and other things. The German officers do so already. The colonial office at Berlin obliges all its officers to collect natural history specimens whether they like it or not, and though their work is in many cases rough and ready it is better than nothing."

"We know very little about the birds in the great bend of the Niger and Hausaland, and absolutely nothing of those in the regions around Lake Chad and Darfur. There is not a doubt that when these great areas come under investigation it will be found that one great zoographical region exists from northeastern Africa right across to the west coast. When I have finished examining my collection of birds they may throw considerable light on the subject."

"Marching with the relief force to Kumasi I left my native collector at Pralau, where he formed the nucleus of the collection. As the country became more settled he gradually worked his way up to Kumasi, making collections at each station on the lines of communication."



All is not gold that embitters. Marriages are not always unhappy. The ideal husband is the man who hasn't got married yet.

Marrying a drunkard to reform him is like frying fish to make beefsteak out of it.

Penitence nearly always peeks between the fingers which it holds to its face.

When a woman is dead sure that she has a man she is never dead sure that she wants him.

Engaged people are always in other people's way, but not so much as other people are in their way.

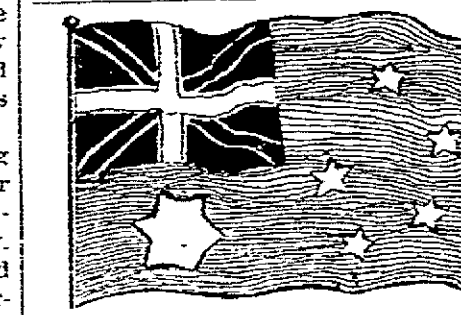
A woman is never so much afraid she may lose a man's love as she is that some other woman may gain it.

No matter how much of a past a man had had, there are always some women who can teach him more than he knew before.—New York Press.

The woman who sheds the most tears in the theater where the heroine is pursued by wicked slander is the one who pulverizes the reputation of her nearest neighbor the next day.

## NEW AUSTRALIAN FLAG.

Out of 30,000 designs submitted by artists and others in the recent competition, the judges appointed by the government selected the design here shown as the flag of the Australian commonwealth. It has the union jack



in the top left-hand corner, while immediately under this is a six-pointed star, emblematic of the six federated States. The other half of the flag depicts the southern cross. Blue is to be the government and official color, and the merchant marine will use the flag with a red ground.

## Not Customary.

One morning I told an old colored man who lived near that our school had grown so large that it would be necessary for us to use the henhouse for school purposes, and that I wanted him the next day to help me give it a thorough cleaning. He replied in the most earnest manner: "What you mean, boss? You sholy ain't gwine clean out de henhouse in de day-time?"—From Booker T. Washington's "Up from Slavery."

## Britons Growing Taller.

It is affirmed that no nation is increasing so rapidly in height and weight as the British. In fifty years the average height has



## Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months.....75

Grand Rapids, Wis., Nov. 23, 1901.

### From One of the Boys.

Private advice received from Corporal R. W. Lyon, who is stationed at Fort Niagara, N. Y., say that he is well and happy and enjoying himself as much as is possible for a person who holds a non-commissioned office in the army. Mr. Lyon states that he now holds the position of post school teacher. In this duty he has a much easier time than in the regular routine of army life, as his duties commence at 1:20 p. m. and are over at 4 o'clock p. m. This duty relieves him from all calls and so that he has all of the remainder of the time to himself.

Mr. Lyon thinks it possible that he may get a furlough about Christmas time and visit Grand Rapids. He also states that he has enough of army life and is not looking for any more of the kind he has experienced in the past. In speaking of his travels he says:

"I have been in the Hawaiian Islands, saw the queen buried there and took an active part in their first Fourth of July celebration. Been all over the Philippines, through the inland seas of Japan. Went to Tokyo and saw the Mikado and his mammoth palace and grounds; been through a couple of storms at sea, was caught adrift in a barge in a typhoon in the gulf of Pechili off the coast of China and floated around among a hundred men-of-war all night; Marched from Tsin Tsin to Peking, fighting all the way and saved a lot of missionaries. Returned to Manila, did police duty in that cosmopolitan city, returned to America, crossed the continent, and last of all wound up by taking in the Pan-American exposition."

He seems to think he has done his duty in the sight seeing line and is willing to let some other fellow go in and complete the work of killing of the balance of the negroes down Manila way, and remarks: "I am through with the business, now, and won't help to make any more history right away. It's too infernally risky getting out for a lot of Chinamen and niggers to shoot at. They are careless as the devil and would just as soon plug a fellow as not."

Mr. Lyon has certainly enjoyed a varied experience during the 2½ years he has been serving Uncle Sam and could not be blamed if he had contracted a chronic weariness for military matters.

Major Winner and his wife, the diminutive couple who have been on exhibition at the Johnson & Hill company department store during the past week, have proven great drawing attractions for that firm, and a large number of people have visited the store daily for the purpose of seeing the little folks and incidentally doing some trading on the side. The major, while small in stature, seems to be endowed with average amount of brains and is able to amuse the crowd with his witty sayings when the occasion demands. Many country people who have not been in the habit of doing their trading here have made special trips to the city for the purpose of seeing the little people.

### Jumped on a Ten Penny Nail.

The little daughter of Mr. J. N. Powell jumped on an inverted rake made of ten penny nails and thrust one nail entirely through her foot and a second one half way through. Chamberlain's pain balm was promptly applied and five minutes later the pain had disappeared and no more suffering was experienced. In three days the child was wearing her shoe as usual and with absolutely no discomfort. Mr. Powell is a well known merchant of Forkland, Va. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and heals such injuries without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar  
The best ten cent smoke on earth.

### Two Types of Men.

There are two types of men who are to be seen on our streets every day, says the Appleton Post. One type is the man who was never known to do a day's work, whose wife keeps him by taking in washing, sewing, etc. The other is the honorable retired farmer or dealer, who, having worked hard for many years, has secured a competence and is enjoying a season of rest. It is easy to distinguish between the two types, for the man who never worked can generally be heard imparting information to the other—giving him pointers how this or that should be done, how to farm, how to make money, how to do anything he himself has never done. He it is who can see every scheme in every move for the public weal, and can give his quiet friend pointers on this and that man's business and family. He is a bad thing to have in a town. He stirs up more dissension and broils than any other element, but all towns have him.

**If You Could Look**  
into the future and see the condition to which your cough, if neglected, will bring you, you would seek relief at once—and that naturally would be through  
**Shiloh's Consumption Cure**  
Guaranteed to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Troubles. Cures Coughs and Colds in a day. 25 cents. Write to S. C. WILLS & CO., Le Roy, N. Y., for free trial bottle.  
**Karl's Clover Foot Tea purifies the Blood**

### IGNORANCE WAS BLISS.

How Some Hunters were Fooled by Their Own Methods.

A story comes down from Marshfield which equals anything in the hunting line that has been told so far this season.

A party of hunters started for Rice Lake where they have a club house and annually spend several weeks hunting and fishing. On this occasion the hunters went up in two gangs and the gang that arrived first found that there were a great many muskrats about the lake and of these they managed to catch a goodly number.

Some hours before the second gang was to arrive the boys got their pot to boiling and therein were a number of muskrats. Now any old hunter who has investigated the matter will tell you that a muskrat is a mighty luscious morsel, but the hunter of today is a more fastidious being and often refuses to eat a plate of muskrat when set before him.

In order to avoid any qualms on the part of the new arrivals they were not told what the pot contained, but the mixture of meat and vegetables was dished up to the hungry mortals in liberal quantities until, like Jack Sprat and his wife, they had licked the platter clean. Then they were asked how they liked muskrat as a meat diet. Some of them were a trifle warm under the collar, but cooled off and made the best of the matter when they found that the muskrat did not seriously interfere with their digestive apparatus. They didn't say much, but they were thinking.

The next day all of the hunters went out after game but two. These two were of the party that had eaten muskrat the day before. They had decided to get even, and this is how they did it.

They prepared a luscious stew. There was meat, and onions, and potatoes, and divers other things with which to recalc the inner man. The hunters returned at night, tired, cold and with an appetite like a feed cutter.

The stew was smoking hot, and the aroma of onions rose unto heaven, and when the feast was over nothing remained but the bleaching bones to mark the path of the onslaught. After they had sat back from the table with that satisfied feeling only known to the man who has a great hunger and has filled himself to his utmost capacity, the two miscreants that had remained in camp asked them how wildcat would suit them for a steady diet, explaining that they had just eaten one fine specimen of the feline family that had been killed that morning.

The men would not believe they had eaten cat, but the head and skin of the defunct animal were exhibited and they were convinced. Then, like the ungrateful cusses they were, they wanted to thrash the two that had prepared the savory morsel, but the two were strong of arm and lithe of limb and they decided to postpone the thrashing until a more opportune time.

"This said that when wildcat is mentioned to that gang that two of the party smile in a bland manner and look quite happy, while the others scowl and a sickish feeling pervades their anatomy in the region of the solar plexus, and they avoid the subject as much as possible.

### Wisconsin Valley History.

Milwaukee Sentinel: Dr. O. T. Houghton and John Farrish, the latter the president of the Grand Rapids Lumber company, and both of them residents of the prosperous city up on the Wisconsin river, are at the St. Charles hotel, their special mission in the city being to attend the Wisconsin consistory. "My friend Farrish here knows more about Grand Rapids than any man living," said Dr. Houghton, placing his hand on the tall lumberman's shoulder. "He was one of the bold sentinels that patrolled the town in 1863, during the Indian outbreak in Minnesota, that threw the people all over the northwest into a panic. There was some excuse for the scare at Grand Rapids, however, as the wife of William Sauter, who kept a roadside tavern between Necedah and Grand Rapids, was murdered by a roving band of Indians during the panic.

"Mr. Farrish was a mere chunk of a boy then, but he was well equipped for the duty of a sentinel. When he was ten years old he was tramping over the country in the neighborhood of Grand Rapids, hunting after a stray cow. Night overtook him while he was passing over a narrow road-way, with the Wisconsin river on one side and a swamp on the other. Away off in front of him he saw a black object, with eyes aflame, which seemed to move about in the darkness. He had to pass the object, which he felt sure was a bear, ready to spring out upon him, or remain in the woods all night. To add to his terror, a woman had been killed by a bear near his home a few days before.

"Mustering up all his courage, he made as wide a detour around the bear as the lay of the land and water would permit, and then ran and continued to run until he was exhausted and compelled to stop. Then he looked back, and seeing nothing of the bear, the reaction came, and he turned back. The object was in the same identical spot where he had seen it first, and he became so curious that he hid away in the grass and watched. Then he crawled nearer, and finally reached the object which had caused all his terror, to discover that it was a blackened stump.

"I was a mere boy at the time," chimed in Mr. Farrish, "and for the life of me I cannot account for my going back. I went to Grand Rapids with my parents in 1857, from Kibbourn City. The stage road was cut through from New Lisbon about that time, and they were engaged in building the railway bridge across the river at Kibbourn.

"Wood county land is climbing up in value very rapidly. Tracts that have been held at \$2 an acre for years without buyers, now find ready sale at from \$5 to \$10 an acre. We have a new box factory at the Rapids, and the lumber business is good for this season of the year. We are out of dry lumber, but are doing a good business in hardwood products."

—A thousand things by it are done far better than most things do one. We refer to Rocky Mountain tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 35 at Johnson & Hill Co.

### Amusements

Baby Lund, the most clever of child actors, last night opened a series of three engagements at the Grand opera house. A fair sized audience witnessed the performance last night, but the opera house was packed at the matinee this afternoon and the seat sale for the closing performance to-night is large. Baby Lund won many friends by her acting and pretty songs last night and the applause which followed after every song was an evidence of the popularity of the little lady. Baby Lund is ably assisted by a strong company and the chorus is very good. The members of the club introduced some very pleasing specialties during the play last night and this afternoon and a new program of specialties will be presented tonight.

The grand march of the Electric Hussars, led by Princess Baby Lund, was very pretty. Frank J. Conroy in his Ethiopian selections was very good. Ziska, the mysterious, mystified the audience with his slight of hand tricks. His tricks were new and amusing. Kerens and Cole won much applause and excited much laughter in their genuine comedy entitled "Prof. Schlitz". One of the best juggling acts ever seen on the local stage was presented last night by the Walter Beemer company, which includes four members. The club swinging acts and juggling were excellent and were enjoyed by everybody. A opera house Tuesday, Nov. 26.

### A Gentle Hint.

Western Kansas editors have a unique way of prodding up delinquent subscribers, as this will indicate: "If you have frequent headaches, dizziness, fainting spells, accompanied by chills, cramps, corns, bunions, chilblains, epilepsy, and jaundice, it is a sign that you are not well, but are liable to die any minute. Pay your subscription a year in advance and thus make yourself solid for a good obituary notice."—Kansas City Journal.

### A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. JOHNSON & HILL CO. JOHN E. DALY.

### Business Locals.

—Dr. J. J. Looze Grand Rapids, office over Wood County Drug store, telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246.

—Dr. A. L. Ridgman, Centralia. Office over Centralia Drug Store. Telephone No. 92. Telephone at residence, No. 23.

—F. Pomainville, M. D. Office in rear of Steib's drug store. Telephone at office, No. 35; residence, Centralia, No. 248.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

—Dr. Chas. Pomainville, Dentist. Office over J. A. Cohen's store, Grand Rapids, Wis. Telephone 216.

—For fine dental work, go to Dr. D. A. Teller, office over Wood County National Bank, Grand Rapids.

—Dr. F. D. Humphrey, homeopathic physician and surgeon, office over "White Front." Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

(First Publication 11-23-01)  
Notice of Final Settlement.  
State of Wisconsin—Wood County—  
In County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Dora King, deceased.

On application of Theodore Lipke, Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of Dora King, deceased, for the settlement and allowance of his administration account, and for his discharge as such administrator.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, adjusted and allowed, a special order of court to be held in the court house, in the city of Grand Rapids, and county of Wood, on the 14th day of December, to wit, the 24th day of December, A. D. 1901, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of the examination and allowance of said account, be given to all persons interested, by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks before said day, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood County.

Dated November 16th, A. D. 1901.  
JOHN A. GAYSON,  
County Judge.

**PROPERLY FITTING GLASSES & MYOPIE PROMOTE EYE COMFORT**  
**MURKIN STRENGTHENS WEAK EYES**  
I made a special study of fitting all kinds of astigmatism no matter if it is simple hyperopic or simple myopic or compound hyperopic or compound myopic or mixed astigmatism or any muscular insufficiency. No matter what the illness may be I guarantee first-class satisfaction or money refunded. I can give you hundreds of testimonials from patients whom I have treated. If you have any trouble with your eyes do not fail to call on  
**A. P. HIRZY,**  
The graduated Optician of the Northwestern Illinois college.  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

**C. M. DOUGHARTY,**  
Electric Light and Bell Wiring.  
Full line of Batteries, Electric Fans and Electrical Supplies.  
Telephone 286. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**Indian Relics Wanted**  
I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address H. P. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

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Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$20,000.

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L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.  
F. J. WOOD, Cashier  
COMMENCED BUSINESS  
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All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

### GEO. MOULTON, PLASTERER, BRICK AND STONE MASON.

Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

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every day in the year, and we have demonstrated the fact that we are catering to your wishes always.

Our Stock of  
**Parlor Furniture, Bed Room Furniture, Dining Room Furniture**

has never been excelled in quality or excelled in price and our many Novelties and Specials are the talk of the town.

**J. W. Natwick**  
The Furniture Man.  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**CURES IN 3 TO 5 DAYS.**  
B No. 1—For Men, Internally, 50c  
B No. 2—For Men, Wash, 50c  
B No. 3—For Women, Wash, 50c  
SAFE AND SURE.  
CURE GUARANTEED.  
Send for free treatise.  
Sold by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price by  
**CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.**

**PILES**  
CUTLER'S COMBINED TREATMENT CURE  
Is the only cure that combines internal and external treatment and CURES. One month treatment \$1.00. Sold by all druggists or by mail on receipt of price by  
**CLARK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.**

**New Second Hand Store**  
J. SMUCKLER, PROPRIETOR.

We buy and sell everything in the line of Furniture, Stoves, Crockery, Jugs, Rubbers, Hides and all kinds of Metal. We buy the highest prices and we sell at the lowest. Remember Jake Smuckler, the west side second hand man. The 4th door north of Thum & Brum's next to Mrs. Telephons' N. W. River St.

## THE KERN SHOE CO.

Successors to MUIR The Shoe Man.

Offer the most complete line of up-to-date

## Fall & Winter Footwear

Ever shown in Wood County for men, women and children.

### A Full Assortment of Leggings and Over Gaiters.

## About 100 Pairs of Men's Gloves and Mittens AT LESS THAN COST.

## KERN SHOE COMPANY,

Grand Rapids,

Wisconsin.

Sign of the Big Red Boot.



### FOR EVERYBODY Selling Shoes To Fit Men's Feet

Is my business, and the way my business has increased from the start leads me to believe that I am giving the best value in shoes that can be obtained.

**ZIMMERMAN,**  
He Sells Shoes.

**M. STEINBERG,**  
pays the highest cash market price for  
**Second hand furniture stoves, and household goods.**

Others represent themselves to be in partnership with me, but such is not the case. See Steinberg himself if you want the best prices. Stores on both east and west sides, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**M. A. BOGGER,**  
**UNDERTAKER, EMBALMER, AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**  
—Also Proprietor of a—  
**First Class Livestock Stable.**  
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

**NEW SHOE SHOP.**  
All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.  
**C. F. WARD,**  
Shop on River St. West Side

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217 Seward St. Telephone 198.

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Office in Daily's Brick Block.

**CONWAY & CONWAY,**  
GRAND RAPIDS,  
LAW, LOANS, and COLLECTIONS.

We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

**Patronize Home Industry**  
by having your work done at the  
**Riverside Steam Laundry.**  
All work guaranteed.  
**GEORGE BOYER, PROP.**  
West Side, Near Commercial House.

## FURNITURE!

—Call on—

**D. FAWCET**  
For furniture repairing, upholstering, picture framing, chair caning, genuine leather chair seats, imitation leather chair seats, upholstery goods, gimpes, cords, fringes, mattresses, tickings, linens for loose covers, tow, moss and curled hair, furniture handles and everything that is needed for trimming and decorating furniture. Springs for opening heavy wardrobe couch lids. Glass cut to any desired shape, or holes bored through glass. Signs made, painted and lettered; carriages painted and trimmed; window and door frames made to order, also all kinds of furniture made to order. All work first class at moderate prices.

**D. FAWCET.**  
TELEPHONE 195.



## LOCAL ITEMS.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Peter Love on Sunday, Nov. 10.

—Mrs. J. Hamm now handles the patterns from the New Ideal Pattern company.

The east side firemen enjoyed an oyster supper at their hall on Tuesday night.

A boy baby arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Horton on Saturday, the 16th inst.

W. H. Carey has got his new house so far advanced that the plasterers commenced on it this week.

—Peter Kummer, of Junction City, has a badly injured eye, and is in Stevens Point under the care of Dr. Bird.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frechette on Wednesday, but the little stranger only lived a short time.

The Marathon county board has made an appropriation of \$12,500 to secure one of the agricultural schools to be established in the state.

—After January 1st the Pomona hall can be rented for parties, balls and all sorts of social gatherings. Apply to Dr. Chas. Pomona.

The members of the east side ladies' aid society of the Methodist church were entertained at a chicken pie supper on Wednesday by Mrs. Sam Parker.

Dr. O. T. Houghton was appointed county physician by poor commissioner McCamley on Friday, for the southern district of Wood county. His bid was \$140.

The Hotel McLaughlin is the most unpopular hotel in town, it having been without a boarder for several days this week. This is something entirely unusual, however.

Geo. E. Hoskinson has purchased the property on Front street in which is located the Chas. Lee Laundry and Mortner's photo studio. Daly & Sampson were the former owners. Consideration \$2,800.

—FORD—Come to my inclosure November 13, 1901, one gray pony. Owner is requested to call, pay for this notice and take property away.

EUGENE SPARKS.

A flagman has been on duty at the Green Bay and Western company in this city during the past week. The other roads have not done anything toward protecting their crossings, so far as can be learned.

George I. Strang was re-appointed poor commissioner by the county board for the northern district of Wood county, he being the only one of the three commissioners whose term expired at this time.

Miss Mary Miller, who resides on the Seneca road, gave a surprise party on her sister, Miss Dora Miller, on Saturday evening. About twenty-five young folks were in attendance and a very pleasant time was had by all.

If there are any newspapers in the country that would wish to see Admiral Schley censured by the court of inquiry, they have kept remarkably quiet during the investigation. It is probable that they are figuring on working the 13-fold-you-so racket on us.

The apportionment of the fund which was set aside by the state last winter for high schools has been made. According to the report Grand Rapids will receive \$466.20 for the east side high school and \$466.20 for the west side high school, making a total of \$932.40.

—Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

The Tribune mentioned last week that Charley Parker had returned from Montana, but it did not mention that he had brought back with him a bride. The marriage occurred on the 3rd instant and Mr. and Mrs. Parker expect to make their home in Grand Rapids.

Johnson & Hill company have had placed in their grocery department an electric motor which is used to turn the coffee mill. It cannot be stated whether this contrivance will make a 9 cent brand of coffee taste like sure enough mocha, but it saves the clerks a certain amount of muscular energy.

The Northwestern company has had three engines at work in this neighborhood during a part of the time the past week, and as a consequence things have presented a busy appearance in the neighborhood of the depot, where the trains pass on their way with filling material.

—Baby Lund was another decided favorite with the audience. The little tot can discount Cissy Fitzgerald's celebrated "wink" and is a miniature Anna Held in the manner of getting off her songs.—The Philadelphia Press.—Opera House, Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Floyd Moore and Geo. Sweet killed a badger on Wednesday. They were out with a bird dog and he ran across the badger, which stopped to settle the matter with the dog and Floyd got in a shot that wound up his earthly career. The carcass was presented to Ted Johnson who intends having it mounted.

Through the efforts of M. E. Pillar and Andrew King enough members have been secured so that two lodges will be organized at Nekoosa in the near future, they being the Woodmen of the World and the Equitable and Fraternal Union. Mr. Pillar represents the former and Mr. King the latter.

Wausau Record: Prof. Reuter at present has a large class of pupils at Grand Rapids, and will give a second concert in that city in January. His last concert there was a very great success and netted him about \$200. He has also been engaged to give concerts at Manitowoc in January and at Stevens Point in December. Is Wausau next?

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Laura Houston is visiting friends in Wausau this week.

W. C. McGlynn, of Pittsville, was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

Mrs. L. M. Nash and children spent Sunday with Mrs. O. Voyer at Junction City.

John Chiuminatto has been incapacitated from work the past few days by a severe cold.

Miss Helen Kromer has been confined to her home a part of the week by a bad cold.

T. A. Taylor made a business trip to Tomah on Wednesday, returning the same evening.

Assemblyman Frank A. Cady, of Marshfield, was in the city on Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash left on Monday for a short visit in Milwaukee and Chicago.

John Ruess and son, of Vesper, were among the visitors at the Tribune office on Wednesday.

Fred Minberg left for Milwaukee last week where he expects to spend the winter with his son.

Will Raymond is able to be about town again, although somewhat speckled by his recent experience.

Mrs. H. L. Brooks of Tomahawk has been in the city since Wednesday the guest of her mother, Mrs. Belanger.

A. S. Robinson has been confined to his home in the western part of the city with sickness during the past week.

Henry Hasbrouck of Merrill has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hasbrouck during the past week.

F. Deal of Casopolis, Mich., has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John McGloin and family during the past week.

Will Nash is in Chicago for a few days, having gone down with a car of stock on Thursday belonging to his father.

Mrs. Bertin Ramsay of Appleton, arrived in the city on Wednesday evening and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. MacKinnon.

Superintendent Geo. P. Hambrecht spent Saturday in Madison where he witnessed the great football game between Wisconsin and Minnesota.

O. J. Lindemann, cashier of the American National bank at Marshfield, was in the city on Tuesday on business.

Guy and James Nash spent Saturday last at Madison and watched Wisconsin wipe up the earth with Minnesota.

Mrs. Bertin Ramsay of Appleton, arrived in the city on Wednesday evening and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. MacKinnon.

Superintendent Geo. P. Hambrecht spent Saturday in Madison where he witnessed the great football game between Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Attorney Theo. W. Brazeau returned on Monday from Star Lake and other points north of here where he had been on business matters.

Wausau Record: J. Lutz, proprietor of the leading irrigator parlors in our neighboring city of Grand Rapids, was in the city Thursday on business.

Mrs. William Kellogg was taken quite sick on Sunday while visiting with Mrs. J. E. Thomas at Nekoosa. She is very materially improved at this writing.

Wm. Little and Grant Beardsley hunted in the neighborhood of Ten mile creek on Sunday and came back with some small game to their credit and the benefit of a good day's outing.

Elbert Kellogg, Robt. Morse, Harry Sanderson, Charley Lester, W. E. Burt, Herman Wippenman and Paul Love were among those who saw the football game at Madison on Saturday.

Thomas Slattery, of Bruce, stopped in the city over Monday to visit friends and relatives. He was on his way home from Madison where he had been to attend the Wisconsin-Minnesota football game.

Will Kellogg has been at Nekoosa during the past week where he has had charge of the firm's lumber yard. A. J. Boyles, the manager, was called to Wausau last week by the sickness of his father, C. M. Boyles.

T. E. Babcock, traveling salesman for the Inland Type Foundry, of Chicago, was in the city over Sunday, being on one of his regular trips through the state. While here he visited with his brother, Garrison Babcock, manager of the telephone exchange here.

David Noble of San Juan, Porto Rico, has been in the city the past week the guest of A. L. Arpin. Mr. Noble and Mr. Arpin have been connected with each other with business relations for some time past on the island of Porto Rico, of which place Mr. Noble is a native.

J. W. Freeman and wife expects to leave on Monday for Menominee, Mich., where they will probably spend the winter with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Woodford. Mr. Freeman formerly lived over in that section, when Menominee and Marinette were mere villages.

Gottfried Branderli is suffering from a badly-wrenched right foot which he sustained by stepping into a ditch left open by the waterworks people. He was returning home from his shop and it being dark and the electric lights not being turned on he made a misstep with the result above stated.

W. G. Scott, Gus Yonkie, Otto Gohlke, Carl Anthoner and the Mosher brothers returned on Tuesday from their hunt in the neighborhood of Harshaw. They succeeded in capturing six deer and report a very pleasant time throughout, having secured enough small game during their stay to make it interesting.

T. F. Lyons, city editor of the Marshfield News, was in the city yesterday and today for the purpose of interesting our business men in the new county map which Adam Paulus is engaged in publishing. He has received much encouragement from our business men who pretty generally feel that the map is a much needed thing.

Attorney Lyman E. Barnes, of Appleton was in the city on Monday and transacted some business at the courthouse. From here he went to Marshfield.

Conrad Seubert of Marshfield was in the city today trying to dispose of some oak and birch timber to the F. MacKinnon. Mr. Seubert has about 1,000,000 feet near Stratford which he intends to log this winter.

H. C. Remington, of Larimore, N. D., was in the city on business on Thursday. H. C. is a son of the late H. W. Remington of Babcock, and spent his boyhood days in this county, but for the past twelve years has been engaged in railroading in North Dakota and Manitoba. He is engaged in construction work on the Great Northern and is well satisfied with his labors in that part of the country.

Dr. A. L. Ridgman returned Saturday evening from Mercer, where he had been hunting deer, and incidentally it might be mentioned that the doctor brought back two carcasses with him that he succeeded in capturing up in the northern woods. T. J. Cooper and Theron Lyon, who made up the party with the doctor, returned on Monday and they each had two deer to their credit.

—Mrs. L. M. Nash, W. H. Carey, W. J. Conway, Walter Dickson, Frank Boles, Garry Mason and Jesse Hopgood got back home on Monday with seven deer to their credit. It is reported that some of the boys got two deer and some of them not any, but as there were seven hunters and they brought home seven deer there is no need of going into details over a little matter of this kind. They all report a very enjoyable trip with good weather throughout.

## Change in Poor System.

About the last thing the county board did before its adjournment on Thursday was to change from the county to the township system in the support of the poor.

During the past year the support of the poor in Wood county has cost the county something over \$8,000. There are many who consider this an exorbitant amount, and it does seem a trifle high when the prosperity of the county and the country at large is considered.

Another thing that influenced the action was the fact that the poor commissioners from the north end brought in bills aggregating over two thousand dollars, almost three times as much as that brought in by both of the commissioners from the south end of the county.

While it was not intimidated by anyone that these charges were not legitimate, the general opinion seemed to be that if the bills were to amount to this much that it would be no more than right for each town to support its own poor.

The new system will go into effect on May 15th, 1902. By the new system the poor farm, as now established, will not be abolished. The inmates who are now there will be kept in the institution at the county's expense. This is done for the reason that there might be some trouble of establishing the residence of a pauper who had been an inmate of the poor house for a number of years, and if the attempt should be made to force a pauper onto a town because he had originally come from that town, litigation might arise that that would cost more than the maintenance of the paupers.

Officers of towns that desire to may send papers to the poor farm and have them supported there, paying to the county the cost of maintenance.

## Paid Their Wager.

On Thursday evening a very of young ladies partook of an oyster supper at the home of Miss Nellie Steib on the west side, and according to all reports one-half of the young ladies enjoyed themselves much more than did the others.

The way the thing came about was somewhat as follows: On Thursday of last week the young ladies mixed up in the deal were being entertained by the Misses Celia and Katie McCarthy at their home, when some discussion arose as to the relative merits of Minnesota and Wisconsin as football players. The argument waxed warm and when it was found that the party was about equally divided, a contest was entered into by which the losers should furnish an oyster supper for the winners. Those who were so disposed as to back the Minnesota team and consequently find themselves, figuratively speaking, in the soup, and incidentally paying for the same, were Misses Celia McCarthy, Jennie Doyle, Aurelia Bandelin, Hannah McGrath, Helen Kromer, Dora Wood, Arvilla Demarais, and Jessie Stetzer. The loyal ones who ate oysters with great gusto and smiled benignly on their disloyal sisters were Misses Nellie Steib, Nellie Schnabel, Della Renne, Della Menier, Carrie Miller, Anna Menier, Eleanor Slattery and Kate McCarthy. This should prove a lesson to all young ladies to stick by their colors on all occasions.

## Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. E. C. Rosier.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. T. J. Cooper.

The Historical and Literary society will meet on Monday evening with Mrs. Fontaine.

The Woman's Club will meet next Monday evening with Mrs. T. A. Lipke.

The Travel class will meet on Tuesday at 2:45 p. m. with Mrs. L. Kroil.

## Unclaimed Letters.

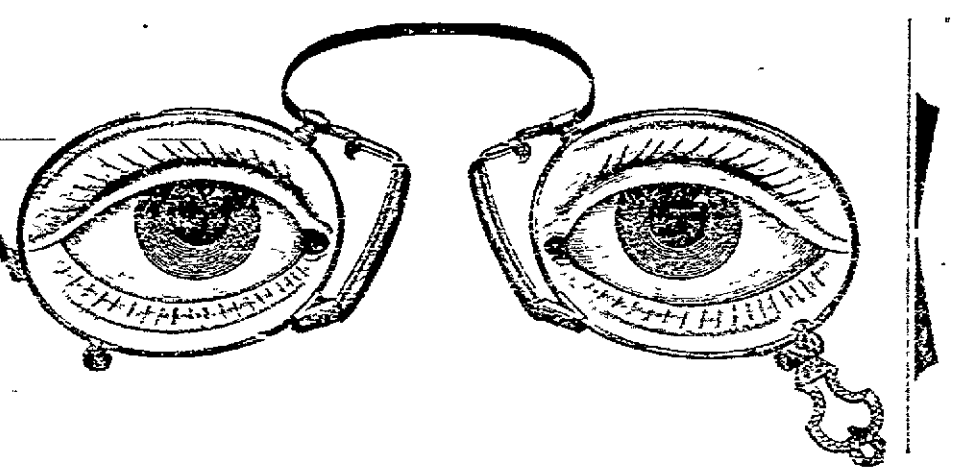
Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Nov. 21, 1901:

Wescott, Chas. Chapman, C. H. Taylor, F. J. Zerk, S. Leaver, Ben Taylor, W. Volla, L. L. L. E. McDonald, Mrs. Pete Mathews, Floyd Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

—I'd leave my happy home and cross the deep blue sea, Rather than be without Charley and my Rocky Mountain Tea. Johnson & Hill Co.

## Defects in Eyesight



Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

If you will watch closely our advertisements hereafter you will find something new every week.

## EVERY WEDNESDAY Is A Sales Day

At our store during the winter months and we shall make a special effort every week to make Wednesday's genuine bargain days.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27

We will place on sale

## LADIES DRESSING SACKS.

You will find something nice for a Christmas present among these goods. N. B. Trading stamps given on goods advertised on sales day

MRS. J. HAMM,

EAST SIDE, TELEPHONE NO. 268.

## People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour. Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

## SOMETHING NEW!

Stop in and see our line of Fancy China in the New Japanese Decorated Ware, consisting of Cups and Saucers, Plates Tea Sets, Vases, Cracker Bowls, Chocolate Pots, etc. The prices are right at

SAM CHURCH'S,

The Bald Headed Druggist, West Side.

## PHOTOGRAPHS!

## LATEST STYLES.

You will probably want some photos during the holidays to give your friends, and if so I think it entirely probable that I can please you at my studio. Photos finished in any style to suit the customer. You cannot appreciate how many new styles there are to select from unless you visit my gallery and look them over.

Views, Crayon and Photo Enlargements, Carbon Prints, etc.

I have an extra nice selection of views from this part of the country. Come and look them over.

O. MORTERUD,

The Photographer.



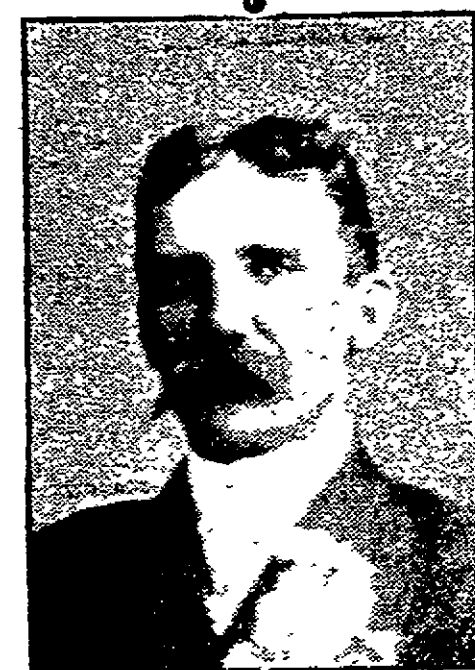
## PATRICK KANE ON TRIAL.

Interesting Case Now Being Tried at Prairie du Chien.

## FOR KILLING HIS WIFE.

Kane Declares that the Shooting was Accidental and that He Can Prove It.

Prairie du Chien, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—After picking from nearly 100 men a jury for the Kane murder trial was finally secured and court was opened by Judge Clousensou. The district attorney called to the stand first the physicians who examined the body at the time the tragedy occurred, and it was stated that the wound was a serious one from the start. Mrs. Martin Adams, the first person to appear on the scene after the shooting occurred, testified that the blood on the wound was dry, indicating that the wound had been inflicted some time before. Mrs. Adams nursed the injured woman from the time the wound was inflicted until she died, and related Kane's desire to keep the people from the sickroom lest the dying woman should tell of the affair.



PATRICK KANE.

stand last night, and testified that they had found shot in the body of Mrs. Kane, which was taken from the grave last Thursday, a fact that will no doubt favor the defense, as this was a disputed question at the preliminary examination on October 23.

Kane had the following to say before the trial in speaking with a reporter: "The shooting of my wife was an accident. An owl had been bothering our chickens. Early Monday morning, September 24, I heard the owl, looked out of the window and saw it on the leader spout; reached over and took my gun out from behind the commode, turned to the window, dropped the gun into the hollow of my left arm, muzzle pointing rather downward, and it went off."

"It was near the foot and front of the bed. My wife laid with her back toward me. She didn't say anything for quite a while after the shot went off, and then she said: 'I'm hurt.' I jerked the covers off of her and saw the blood. Then I ran to Martin Adams' house to telephone to Dr. Egan. I ran right back home. My wife never faints. The quilt was on fire. Mrs. Martin Adams had run to my house ahead of me, and we tried to put out the fire and we could not and finally threw the quilt outdoors and threw water on it."

"My wife lived nine days and died on Tuesday. She was conscious to the last minute. When she was dying there were present Mrs. Kane, my son, Maggie Shields, Mrs. Kate Stelle, Mrs. Martin Adams, Mrs. Bridget Ferrick and Miss Mary Moon. While they were there Mrs. Ferrick said to my wife: 'You are going to get a paper to drink it. My son said: "I want Mrs. Murphy to Bosobel to take my baby and I give to her my trunk and clothes. Parry, you will also give to Mrs. Murphy the address of my folks in Ireland, so that she can write to them." I said I would."

"My wife had told Mrs. Joe Kane, Mrs. J. N. McGraw, Mrs. William Murphy and Mrs. Thierney that the shooting was accidental."

Patrick Kane of the town of Marietta, who shot his wife on September 23, is charged with murder in the first degree. Kane is about 39 years old and his wife, who has been residing in Milwaukee a few years ago, was a few years his junior. They lived on a farm in Crawford county, just across the river from Bo-cobel, the past two years, and were the parents of a little child.

## STRIKE A SALT WELL.

Valuable Find on a Farm Near Oseola, in Polk County.

Oseola, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—H. H. Hober, who has been drilling for the past six months on his farm, two and one-half miles north of Oseola, struck, at a depth of 125 feet, an artesian well that flows about four gallons of water a minute. The water is so salty that it is impossible for a person to drink it. The men who have charge of the digging believe they have struck a large deposit of salt and in paying quantities. This is the first and only salt-water well in Polk county.

## TWO HURT IN A RUNAWAY.

Miss Hucksins and Miss Frank of Appleton are Injured.

Appleton, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Miss Ethel Hucksins and Miss Ida Frank of this city narrowly escaped being seriously injured in a runaway on the waterpower yesterday afternoon. The horse the young ladies were driving suddenly took fright and ran into a pile of pulpwood, throwing them out of the buggy. Miss Frank sustained a fracture of one arm and other cuts and bruises about the body, while Miss Hucksins suffered severe cuts about the face and head.

## EVIDENCE OF FOUL PLAY.

Dead Body of Man Placed on Railway Tracks.

Eagle River, Wis., Nov. 19.—The body of Edward Hedges was discovered lying on the North-Western track between Eagle River and State Line yesterday by a north-bound freight crew. The engine was unable to stop the train until the engine and five cars had passed over the body, mauling it badly. It is surmised that he had been shot and left there.

## AGED WOMAN IS SUING FOR DIVORCE.

Both Husband and Wife are Past the Three Score Years and Ten.

Sheboygan, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Christine Schilling, aged 73, has begun suit for divorce from Friedrich Schilling, aged 74, alleging cruelty. They were married at Schwartze, Germany, in 1853 and came to Sheboygan in 1879.

## CRUSHED TO DEATH UNDER HEAVY LOGS.

John Brown of La Crosse Is Killed While Returning from a Hunting Trip.

La Crosse, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—John Brown, a boy of 16 years, was found dead under a heavy log in Lewis valley, only a short distance from his home. He had been hunting and it is supposed, when returning, stepped on a pile of logs, when one rolled down and across his body, pinning him there. He expired. He had been dead several hours when found by a searching party, which was sent by the father upon his failing to come home.

## RACINE ASKS FOR MORE.

Effort to Have Andrew Carnegie Give \$50,000 for a Public Library.

Racine, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—The leading business men of Racine have requested Mayor Higgins to appoint a committee of three members to correspond with Andrew Carnegie with the view to his making a gift to the city of \$50,000, to be used for a public library. The men who have made the request are the same who a year ago offered \$10,000 to the city as a basis for a library fund. It is planned to devote \$100,000 for the purchase of a site and fund, the interest of which would be used in maintaining the library.

## BOY KILLED AS HE PLAYED ORGAN.

Accidental Shooting at Auroraville, Wausau County, Causes Lad's Death.

Berlin, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Claire Walker, aged 15, son of Edward Walker, a farmer living near Auroraville, Wausau county, was shot and instantly killed while playing on an organ in the parlor of his father's house. The hired man had cleaned and loaded his rifle. A neighbor's son strolled in, picked it up and it was accidental discharge. The bullet of twenty-two caliber passed directly through the head of young Walker, from ear to ear.

## BANK BURGLARS MAKE RICH HAUL.

First National Bank of Mondovi Robbed of a Large Amount of Money.

Mondovi, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—The First National bank of this city was entered by burglars last evening, the safe blown and \$6000 in currency and gold and \$800 in silver was stolen.

The robbers entered the bank through a rear window and broke open the vault and then attacked a supposed burglar-proof safe. The safe door was cracked with dynamite and the thieves were seen as the money which was kept in the safe.

The only clue the officers have to work on is a slight check, which was found in the road leading to Eau Claire. From this it is supposed that after the men finished their job they left the wagon and headed for Eau Claire. The Eau Claire authorities have been notified and are on the outlook for the men.

The work was nearly done and the robbers were evidently expert cracksmen. The bank's loss is covered with insurance.

A reward will be offered for the apprehension and conviction of the guilty parties. Eau Claire, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—News has been received here of the robbery of the First National bank of Mondovi. The authorities here have been asked to arrest any suspicious characters seen entering the city as it is thought that the safe blowers have headed for this place. As yet no arrests have been made.

Mondovi is a village in Buffalo county, 30 miles northeast of Alma, the county seat. The village has a population of 1200. It is a very prosperous place.

## FEW DEER KILLED.

Hard Week for Hunters in Northern Wisconsin Woods.

Washington, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—The first week of the hunting season has not been very hard on the deer, but it has been a bad one on the hunters. There has been no snow on the ground in northern Wisconsin, and the hunters have some gunning this week have been obliged to pick his way through woods filled with dry leaves, whose crackling reports warned the hunted game long before the hunter was anywhere within sight of shooting distance. "Still hunting" has not been at all productive, and the hunter who has got a piece of venison in two or three days' hard work has been very fortunate. The biggest hunting in this section is reported by a party who have spent the entire week in the woods. For seven days have seen men pursued the game, and the result is that they have ten deer ready for shipment. The woods are filled with the noise of hunters, while the older hunters are mostly all holding out for a few days in the hopes that snow may fall.

## SAWMILLS CLOSE DOWN.

Logging Operations at Head of Lake Superior Cease.

West Superior, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Most of the sawmills on this side of the bay have ceased operations for the season, and have paid off all their employees, and it is expected that the third will be closed down in a day or so. The advance of cold weather caused the closing of the mills, as it is impossible to handle the logs in the booms, after the bay freezes. All of the Duluth and West Duluth sawmills shut down last week. This season has been a prosperous one in lumbering circles, and the shipments from the head of the lakes have been very heavy.

## RUN OVER BY OWN WAGON.

Farmer Living Near Cumberland May Die from Injuries.

Cumberland, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—While hauling hay to town yesterday, Joseph Zappa, a well-to-do farmer living near Cumberland, ran over the axle of his wagon and received injuries that may prove fatal. The wheels passed over his body, breaking several ribs and inflicting internal injuries.

## CHILDREN BURNED ALIVE.

Perish in Flames During Mother's Absence from Home.

## MEET AN AWFUL DEATH.

Horrible Accident on Farm in Wilds of Langlade County—Little Ones Entirely Consumed.

Antigo, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Three little children, ranging in age from 3 months to 5 years, were burned to death in a fire which completely destroyed the farmhouse of John Sewitzke, in the town of Langlade, twenty-four miles in the country.

The mother left the children alone while she went for water about a quarter of a mile distant. In some unknown manner the house was set on fire during her absence. It was entirely burned and the children consumed before she could reach the scene.

The father was working in a lumber camp, miles away. There were no neighbors and the poor woman had to walk to the nearest house for help.

One of the little ones was so badly burned that scarcely a coffin was necessary to bury the remains.

## MAY CLEAR MYSTERY.

It is Supposed that H. O. Warlum of Neillsville was Murdered.

Wausau, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—What promises to be the means of identifying the man found dead in the town of Day near the Eau Claire river last September has just come to light. The dead man's skull was crushed in and from every appearance murder had been committed. His trunk was separated from his limbs, his coat was buttoned up tightly and no underclothes and other articles were afterwards found about a quarter of a mile from where the body lay. The corpse lay in a dense and brushy, timbered area, human habitation, and was discovered by hunters. From appearances it had lain there for several months.

It has now been learned that a man, H. O. Warlum by name, left his family at Neillsville to go to a lumber company at Stratford, Wis., since which time he has never been seen. Stratford is about fifteen miles from where the unidentified man was found and in return for the discovery of the body a reward of \$2500 was offered. The direction of where the dead man was discovered. He had a small amount of money on his person, and the man found dead was evidently murdered for valuables, as his pockets were turned inside out. The authorities are making a full investigation and hope soon to solve the mystery.

## HOTEL FOR WAUSAU.

Business Men Confer with W. J. King in Regard to the Plan.

Wausau, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—A meeting was held last evening of prominent citizens who conferred with W. J. King, ex-mayor of the Plankinton house in Milwaukee, relative to building a first-class, modern hotel in Wausau. It is proposed to organize a stock company with \$60,000 capital for this purpose. A committee of five was appointed to solicit stock. It is believed there will be no trouble in securing the needed capital. The present hotel accommodations are insufficient to meet the wants of the traveling public.

## RACINE'S TRIBUTE.

Resolutions of Sympathy are Sent to Mrs. McKinley.

Racine, Wis., Nov. 19.—The resolutions of sympathy expressed to Mrs. William McKinley by the common council have been engrossed and will be read at the next meeting of the city. The resolutions are bound in a morocco case, gold lined. The book is 12x13 inches and 2 inches thick. On the outside cover is a laurel wreath of sterling silver, in the center of which is the letter "M." The object of the first page in large letters are the words, "In Memoriam," surrounded by a marble slab, on top of which is a lotus cup draped in mourning. The several sections of the resolutions are printed on fine separate pages and are signed by the mayor and city clerk. The debate will be held at the work was done by J. F. Tyrrell of Milwaukee.

## LAWRENCE DEBATERS.

Team Selected to Meet Upper Iowa University.

Appleton, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—The debating team in the debate against the Upper Iowa University of Fayette, Ia., was selected this morning and consists of the following students: N. Bert Richardson, Oconto; William B. Daniels, Appleton; Archie S. Bennett, Neauveget. The first two mentioned were chosen by the members of the Phoenix and Philanthropic societies, the two leading literary organizations at Lawrence, while the third man is the choice of the faculty and is a member of the Philanthropic society. The debate will be held at Fayette, Ia., and will take place some time in February. The question was not as yet been decided upon.

## WOUNDS ARE NOT FATAL.

Trainmen Stabbed by Tramps at Superior Junction Will Recover.

Cumberland, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Conductor Schütz and brakeman Ferguson, who were stabbed by tramps at Superior Junction last Tuesday night, have recovered from their injuries and are able to take their runs. The tramps were captured and given the names of William Barry and Samuel McGuirk. They have been placed in the county jail at Shell Lake to await trial.

## SHOT BEFORE HE STARTED.

Hunter Killed Before He Got to the Woods.

Eau Claire, Wis., Nov. 19.—[Special.]—Carl Emberton of Bloomer, aged 17, died in a hospital here early this morning from the effects of an accidental gunshot wound, while getting ready to go hunting.

## Mrs. Adams Gives Her Jewels.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 19.—Mrs. Charles Kendall Adams has given her jewels, valued at \$10,000, to the Madison Art association, to be used for the purpose of the society. The object of the association is twofold—to give yearly exhibitions in the black and white devoted to special periods of art, and gradually to acquire a permanent art collection for Madison.

## CHOKES TO DEATH ON A FISH BONE.

Henry Haville Allowed Life Insurance to Expire a Few Days Before He Died.

Prairie du Chien, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—Henry Haville of Bayley, while eating fish, choked to death on a bone. He was a Modern Woodman, in which order he held a policy for \$2000 which he had recently allowed to lapse.

## DIED AS HE PLAYED "HOME, SWEET HOME."

Sad Ending to Celebration of Golden Wedding Anniversary—Old Violin Player Expires.

Janesville, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—An William Sandford played the last strains of "Home, Sweet Home," on his violin he dropped back in his chair dead. He was furnishing the music at the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Soverhill, and the guests were departing when death came. Mr. Sandford was 76 years old and a brother of Mrs. Soverhill. He had lived in this city five years, coming here from Michigan, to which state the remains will be taken for interment.

## DIES WHEN HE SEES HUNTER KILLED.

Aged Man Drops Dead of Heart Failure at Sight of Accident at Shooting.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—William Kampf, 25 years old, son of William Kampf, an ex-policeman of this city, shot and killed William Shaffer at Boyd, this county, Sunday while hunting. Kampf mistook him for a deer. Frank White, aged 65, viewed the remains and without saying a word threw up his hands and dropped dead, presumably from heart failure. Kampf came to this city Saturday night and gave himself up to the authorities, but was not placed under arrest.

## ENGINE GOES THROUGH BRIDGE.

Gilbert Le Page and Leo Dalstrom of Oconto are Injured in Accident.

Oconto, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—As Gilbert Le Page's traction engine was crossing a bridge Saturday afternoon, a few miles out in the country, the whole span of the bridge went down, carrying the engine and clover huller to the bottom of the Oconto river, where they still remain. Mr. Le Page was severely cut and otherwise injured about the face and head and came very near being drowned before being rescued, and Leo Dalstrom, who was employed about the machine, was slightly injured. Work has been commenced on repairing the bridge and a large crew are trying to extricate the machinery from the bed of the river, but without avail so far.

## CHILDREN TRY TO GET MARRIED.

Four Young People, Ages Ranging from 14 to 17, Elope from Morris, Ill.

Kenosha, Wis., Nov. 18.—Four children ranging in age from 14 to 17 years eloped from their homes in Morris, Ill., and came to this city to be married. They went to the office of the county clerk and one of the boys declared that they were 21 years of age and demanded a license to wed. When the girls were questioned as to their ages they both stated that they were 17.

The clerk refused to issue a license to either of the couples as they went at once to the county judge and sought to arrange a double wedding under a court order. An examination showed that one of the proposed bridegrooms was but 15 years of age, while the bride to be was a year his junior. The other couple were 17 years of age. They had spent nearly all their money to pay for transportation to Kenosha, but they managed to raise money enough to get to Racine on an electric car. The authorities at Morris, Ill., were notified.

## WAREHOUSE COLLAPSES.

Building at Janesville Gives Way and Much Valuable Machinery is Ruined.

Janesville, Wis., Nov. 18.—Part of the warehouse erected this summer by the Janesville Machinery company collapsed. No one was in the building at the time. The building is on the west end of the plant and is about 50x75 feet, and three stories above the basement. The rooms had just been completed and were filled with machinery. The third floor gave way, and with its load crashed down in a conglomeration of building and machinery. Though none of the walls caved in it is thought the west and south walls will have to be taken out and rebuilt. The warehouse is part of the \$600,000 improvement to the plant. The firm is supposed to have been in brick supports in basement, which are crushed. The loss is heavy.

## BADGERS AT WORLD'S FAIR.

Wisconsin will Spend \$25,000 at St. Louis Exposition.

Madison, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—The state board of managers of the St. Louis world's fair held its first meeting yesterday afternoon in the governor's office. Those present were Ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard of Ft. Atkinson, William Decker of Milwaukee, W. H. Flett of Merrill, and Prof. W. A. Scott of the state university. Senator J. H. Stout was unable to come. The members of the board are paid expenses only, an appropriation of \$25,000 is made for building and such details relative to the representation of the state at the fair as may be necessary.

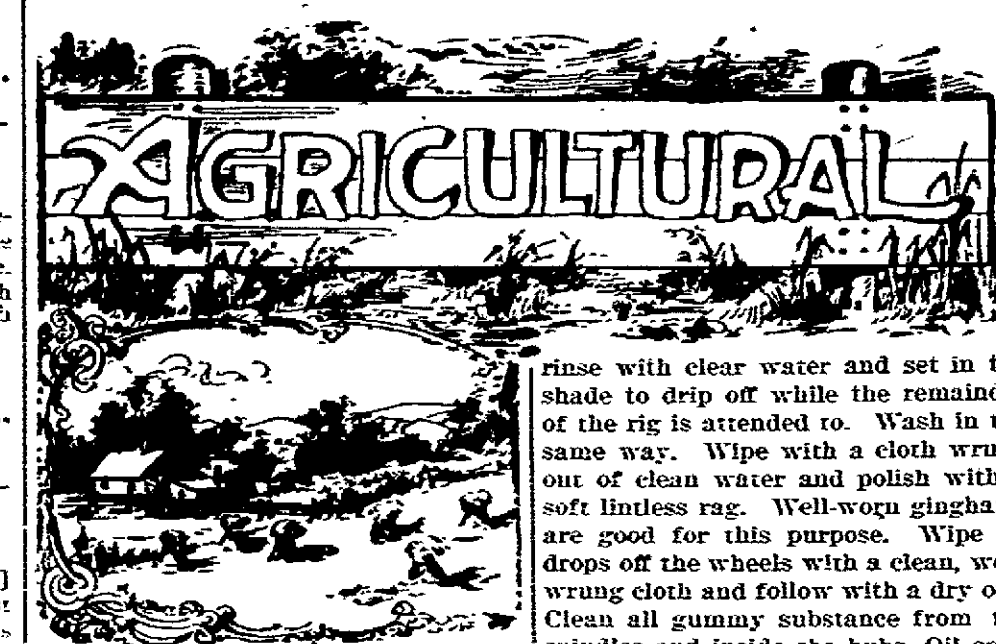
## MEDALS FOR OCONTO SOLDIERS.

Prizes are Offered for Best Drilling and Shooting.

Oconto, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—Co. M has arranged to give six medals for the best work during the coming winter, one to the best drilled private, one to the corporal having the best drilled squad, one to the sergeant for the best drilled section, and one for the best shooting for each of three distances, those qualifying at 600 yds., those at 200 and those under that distance. A portion of the work will be in the army and some of it on the range and will be continued until about the first of May next.

## Beloit's Light Plant in Danger.

Beloit, Wis., Nov. 18.—[Special.]—A large unused building belonging to the Rock River Paper company was burned last night, endangering the electric light plant, which it adjoins.



## AGRICULTURAL.

### Storing Farm Tools.

It would seem as if it were unnecessary to urge farmers to take care of their tools, yet during a recent trip of less than 150 miles a writer in the Indianapolis News says he counted no less than twenty tools of various kinds exposed to the rain and sun. These were seen from the windows of a swiftly moving train, so that it is safe to say that, including the farms a mile distant from the railroad, there were more than two hundred tools out of doors that ought to have been under cover. After such a sight it was a relief to reach a farm where the tools were well cared for. On the farm in question was a long, narrow building devoted entirely to a storage place for tools and a repair shop. After each tool was used it was put under the shed, and during the winter all of the wood-work was thoroughly painted and all of the metal that had rusted was sandpapered. There was a small anvil in the part of the structure devoted to repairs, a bench with both iron and wood vises, drawers divided into compartments for bolts, screws, nails and nuts of various sizes and a very fair set of carpenter's tools. The owner claimed that this repair shop had saved its cost every year in blacksmith's bills, and that by caring for his tools he was not only able to do better work with them, but they were in shape for good use for many years longer than they had been neglected.

### False Economies in Farming.

For some reason nearly every farmer considers that he must economize in the matter of seeds. If he does not make the mistake of buying cheap seeds, that is, seeds low in price but poor in quality, he tries to save on the quantity with the result that he loses in the crop. In the sowing of grass seeds, for example, in which clover has a part, how many farmers have blamed the clover seed or claimed that the soil was "clover sick," when the only trouble was he did not use enough seed. As a rule, the catalogues of seedsmen are safe guides to the quantity of seed necessary with grass seed. Then there is the fertilizer economy, and here economy is practiced both in quantity and in kind. That is, the farmer will find that a certain fertilizer, applied in moderate quantities, has improved the wheat yield and ever after he uses the same amount and the same kind in growing wheat, forgetful of the fact that he is taking from the soil in the crop other plant foods which he is not returning. Result, a worn-out soil. Look into the question of these and other economies and see if they really are economies.

### Farm Door Protector.

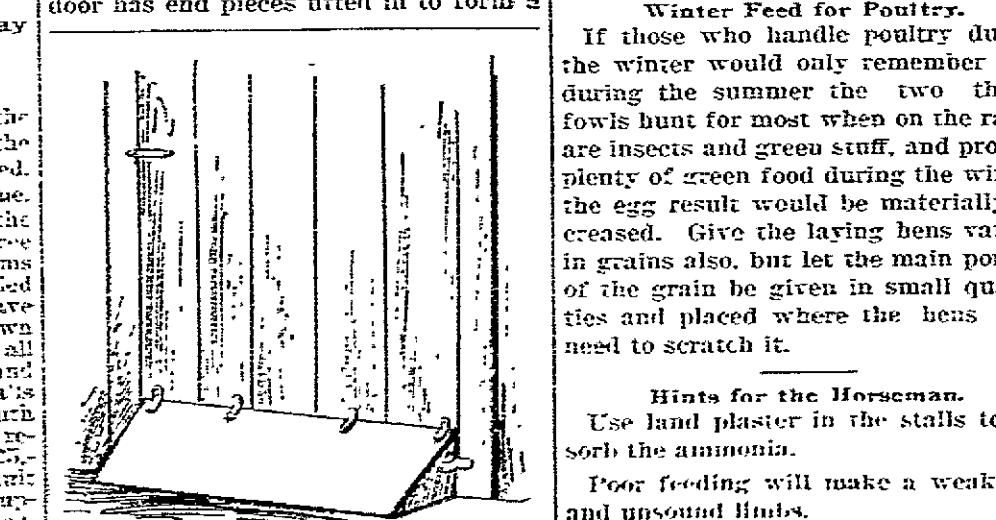
A simple device will keep out the cold and prevent ice and snow from freezing around the bottom of the barn door. A board long enough to reach across the door has end pieces fitted in to form a

### Winter Feed for Poultry.

If those who handle poultry during the winter would only remember that during the summer the two things fowls hunt for most when on the range are insects and green stuff, and provide plenty of green food during the winter, the egg result would be materially increased. Give the laying hens variety in grains also, but let the main portion of the grain be given in small quantities and placed where the hens will need to scratch it.

### Hints for the Horseman.

Use hand planks in the stalls to absorb the ammonia. Poor feeding will make a weak colt and unsound limbs. Never allow any one to tease the colts. Teasing invariably makes a vicious horse. Make the stable doors wide, so there is no danger of a horse knocking his hips when passing through. Handle the colts every day. Handle his legs and pick up his feet. A petted, well-handled colt will make a gentle horse. Give the colts and horses all the sunshine in the stable that is possible. A dark, damp stable will cause rheumatism, and is conducive to all sorts of ills. Better than a slat door or drop bar across a door to keep horses in or out, bore a hole through one door post and nearly through the other. Slip in a piece of inch or larger iron pipe. It is easy to slide it to pass in and out. Put a well-fitted leather halter on the colts' head with a short strap attached. Several times each day take hold of this strap and hold him or pull him around. In a short time he will be halter broken without the straining of a fight if tied up at once. The teeth of both young and old horses often need attention when they do not get anything of the kind. Effects are thus produced that are sometimes attributed to altogether different causes. No wonder that a horse with teeth constantly disordered becomes a horse of confirmed bad temper.



DEVICE FOR THE BARN DOOR.

tiny water-shed, strips of hoop iron being used to secure the board to the door. The strip of board used should be of some light but tough material, which will not add much to the weight of the door. While this appliance is being put on another protection might be added in the shape of a weather strip placed on the door in such a manner that it will cover the crack between the door and the casing when the door is closed.

### Cleaning Buggy and Harness.

The method used by one farmer and one which makes it possible to perform the work without soiling one's garments to any disagreeable extent is: He first removes all cushions, curtains, etc., dusts well and cleanses leather or rubber parts. The next is to place the buggy on two trestles and remove the wheels to a watering trough, which is beneath a large willow tree. Spray the buggy. Then turn the wheels around in the trough. At the same time remove all earthy matter that is soaked enough not to scratch the varnish. The wheels, or any part, must not be kept wet long or the paint will acquire a whitish color, in which case a little linseed oil on a soft rag can be used with good effect, after the paint has been thoroughly dried. When the wheels are clear of mud



# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## The American Handshake.



The "official handshake" will be continued in spite of the menace of the anarchist and the murderous fanatic. It springs from something fundamental in human nature and indigenous to the soil of a free country. There is no doubt that safeguards much more stringent than those resorted to in the past will hereafter be thrown about the person of the President of the United States; not to heed the awful example of the tragedy at Buffalo would be criminal negligence. On the other hand, however, these protective measures must and will be put in force without the personal knowledge of the President.

The American handshake is an elemental expression of American democracy which will remain.

All sorts of motives will dictate the continuance of this practice; but the best one—and probably that which has the most vitality in it—is that of the natural friendliness and courage of the typical American who has attained political distinction and position. When he is in a crowd of Americans he feels that he is surrounded by his own people. He asks himself: "What is there to be afraid of? Why should anyone wish to do me harm?"

From the bottom of his heart comes the answer:

"There is nothing to fear. These are my friends and I will not do them the injustice to suspect that one of them would lift a finger to injure me."

This answer is honest and hearty and all the tragic proofs that such logic is not safe, at least so far as the chief executive of the country is concerned, do not seem to apply in the case of the ordinary public man who faces a crowd of his own countrymen.

WILLIAM E. MASON.

United States Senator from Illinois.

## The Young Man's Chances.



The progressive youth, reared in a small town, chafes under the restraint of his environment. He longs for contact with the whirl and bustle of a metropolitan city, possibly realizes his wish, and ultimately goes to a large city like New York or Chicago, and, if you please, takes up the study of some profession. After several years of life in this whirlpool of activity, what does he come to see and feel? Simply this, that in the large city there is so much to see, to hear, to read, to study, so many of each kind, that all is confusion. He finds that every day he is unconsciously drifting more and more into superficial habits. The mind is absorbed in receiving, and has no time for considering, and in a day's run out of town now and then he can do more real thinking than in a month amid all this confusion of opportunities.

To get the most out of life the young man must be moral, honest, energetic, ambitious and for all this, regardless of his ability, he needs a stimulus, and what can be better than the calcium light of public observation under which he always walks in a smaller city. There he enjoys advantages, not so many as to

## "GRANNY" AND THE PRINCESS.

A Pleasant Story of the Wife of the King of England.

In the village of Dersingham, writes a Sandringham visitor, there is an old, old lady, living in the cottage at the corner, who is very proud of many things in her little home. They were given her from time to time by Queen Alexandra. On sunny mornings "Granny" comes out in her white sunbonnet and potters about among her flowers. Then is the best time to talk to her.

"The Queen?" she says, with a puzzled look. "I don't know who you mean, sir." Suddenly she remembers, and a smile lights up the old eyes and plays with the wrinkled features. "Is it the Princess you mean?" she says.

You tell her yes, and she says suddenly: "Ah, my dear, you don't know the Princess, do you?" and then, speaking softly and smiling to herself, she tells you the following characteristic tale:

"One morning, two winters ago—let me see, it was a Tuesday, 'cause I was doing my bit o' ironin'—there came a knock at the door. I didn't take notice. I thought it was Jim, my son-in-law, and he just knocks and walks in. So I went on with my ironin'." Presently there came another knock. So I calls, 'Walk in,' but, because the iron was nice and hot, I didn't stop. And there, my dear, it was the Princess and her daughter, and I'd kept them outside knocking, and it was a bitter morning. I was so flurried that I didn't know what to do. I stood with the heater in my hand, and all I could do was to make my curtsy. But her highness didn't seem to mind it a bit. She says, 'Good-mornin', Granny. We just walked in to see how you were this cold mornin'.' I had got over my flurry by this time, and dusted two chairs for them to sit on, and put my iron on the fire. But the Princess wouldn't have me stir. She turned to her daughter and said, 'You take Granny's iron while she sits down and talks to me.' So the young princess took the iron and ironed while I sat down and talked with her mother."

Granny arose and went to a drawer. She took out a handkerchief with a gay-colored border, and brought it across. "She ironed that, my dear, just as you see it. I put it away and never used it since. Well, the Princess, her mother, and me talked. She told me as how she liked the country better than London, where she couldn't walk about or go



confuse—there he has at once a standing which he must so live as to maintain. In the great city individuality is reduced to a minimum; prominent attainments give a man no special prestige, except in small gatherings where his virtues may be explained in advance. All life at the topmost speed, and so far as the public is concerned indifference is encountered on every hand, save among a small coterie of intimate friends. No matter where the man goes, he is ever among a few friends and a great many strangers.

For a man to make the most of his life and give the most to his fellows, he must be a substantial part of a community and not a mere cog in the intricate machinery of metropolitan activity, or, what is worse, an eager onlooker, with no chance to obtain a place in the crowded procession. And now with the great advantages which the smaller cities afford—with mail delivery, daily papers, telephone, etc., reaching to the hamlets and farms—the young professional man of to-day will find richer possibilities for himself than ever before in the smaller cities of our country.

WEBSTER BARTON.

## Some New Laws Are Needed.



I fully appreciate the excellence of your political, economical and educational systems. Too much cannot be said in praise of the founders of this country for their foresight, but excellent as are the systems they founded, they are not yet perfectly suited to all times. China lives too much in the past. I am sorry for it. Her literature and her government are relics of the past. They were all right when China was isolated, but in these days of progress are inadequate for present needs.

As to the strife which is almost constantly being waged between capital and labor in this country, it is said that capital is antagonistic to labor. Why is this so? One is essential to the other. There should be a better application of the value of both. Trusts and labor unions should unite. Why should not disputes between capital and labor be taken into the courts like civil suits for sedition? Referring to the immigration laws of the United States, this country needs restrictive immigration laws of general scope and not laws that single out one race. If it is deemed advisable to make such laws, let the laws apply to all Asiatics and Europeans. I am sure the American people, who love fair play, will not enact legislation to oppress a people who are not in a position to retaliate.

China has 350,000,000 people, and her immense territory is able to support this population. Chinamen love home and have a horror of traveling abroad. All Chinamen, except diplomats who leave

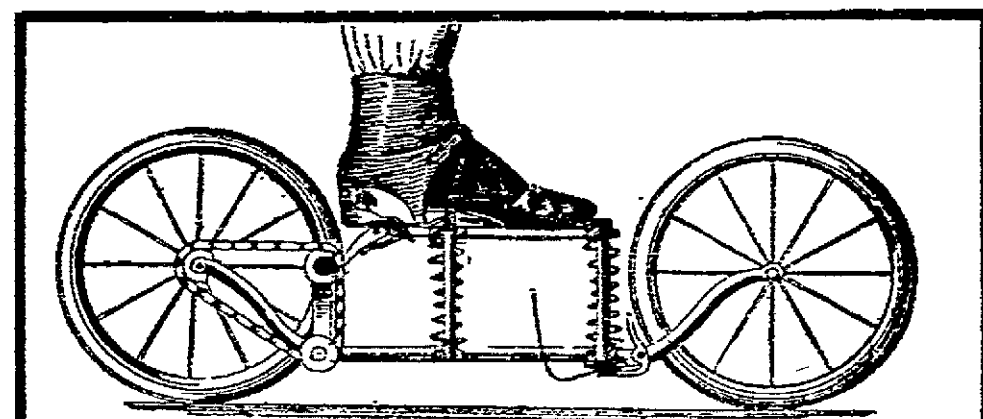
out very much. Then she asked me about Jim, and Sarah, and the baby. I told her the child was troubled with his teeth, and she said that she remembered quite well when her own babies were bad with their teeth and the trouble she had with them. She stayed and talked for nearly an hour. I was afraid to ask her to have anything, but she remembered my ginger wine, and asked if she and her daughter might have a glass, because it was warming in winter time."—London M. A. P.

## THE HANOVERIAN TREASURE.

Its Narrow Escape from Capture by the Prussians.

The story of the Duke of Cumberland's fortune has been just related by Herr von Hassell. The Duke's father, George V., had a narrow escape of finding himself both kingdomless and penniless. The state treasures of Hanover were only placed in safety a few hours before Prussia declared war on the excellent blind king. The person who saved the financial part was Herr Klenck, Chief Secretary of the Exchequer. He had to remove 720,000 thalers in silver, 30,000 crowns in gold, worth about 30 shillings each; £51,000 in English bank notes, £26,000 in Prussian thalers, £250,000 in Hanover bank notes, and £19,000,000 worth of English, Dutch, French and other Government

## BICYCLE IDEA IN ROLLER SKATES.



Here is a roller skate that is a sort of bicycle for the foot. It has only just been patented. The weight of the skater resting upon one foot pushes down a spring, which is so arranged by gearing with the rear wheel as to propel the whole mechanism powerfully. The skater need hardly do more than walk along, and the machine does the rest, pushing him ahead at a tremendous speed.

China, come from the province of Quan Tung. The treaty of 1888 was made to stop Chinese labor, but since, laws have been passed keeping out Chinese merchants and tradesmen; consequently the high and worthy Chinese do not get into this country.

WU TING FANG,  
Chinese Minister at Washington.

## No Antitoxin for Tuberculosis.

As to the possibility of developing some antitoxin that would prevent one from acquiring tuberculosis, I think it very remote. The medical analogy between smallpox and tuberculosis is not sufficiently related to make the reasoning of one apply to the other. In smallpox practically everyone is liable to the disease unless vaccinated.

With tuberculosis the human system establishes, through vital resistance, a natural immunity from the disease. It is only where the general health of the individual is run down that he is liable to contract the disease. On the other hand, in smallpox high systemic vigor does not prevent immunization. As a matter of fact, we do not know how vaccine prevents smallpox, neither do we know how nature cures tuberculosis. Of course we are pathologically familiar with the changes that nature institutes, by lesions where tuberculosis is cured; but what there is in the system which produces or causes these lesions to form we are in ignorance.

Therefore, in the present state of our knowledge, it would seem futile to hope for an anti-tubercular vaccine to be produced that would immunize the human race against the frightful scourge of the great white plague. The wise thing for all people to remember is the truth of the Scotch adage: "It is easier to keep out than to get out." Hence all individuals lower vital resistance or those in whom through employment and environment the conditions are at work to produce the possibility of tubercular invasion should at once remove themselves from such exciting causes. The best cure for tuberculosis is the prevention of it.

HOMER M. THOMAS, M. D.

## Unrest of the Rich.



A man who has made a fortune is never at rest. He begins by driving dollars. He ends with the dollars driving him. I have less time now that I can call my own than ever before. I am busy all the time, early and late, mornings, nights and holidays. I am on the jump all day, from one thing to another, until I swear that I won't see another man and will stop and go to the hotel. My secretary calls a carriage, watches until the coast is clear, and I dodge out, like a sneak thief, to avoid being buttonholed by the people who want to tell me their troubles. I get to the hotel and am waylaid again. I fly from there to my home, order the servants to say I am not at home and try to get a little time with my family.

The world seems to be full of people wanting somebody else to do their work for them. I have found that only one person can help a man very much, and that is himself. If a man waits for somebody else to lift him along, he will stay where he is in a majority of cases.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

bonds. The gold crowns were packed in seventy-nine wine tubs, the bonds in ten chests, the Hanover bank notes in bales, and the thalers in crates lined with tin. This variety in the packing was to prevent notice being taken at the railway or the port of embarkation, where Prussian agents were reported as on the lookout.

These barrels and bales were taken by an ordinary goods train to an outlying station, and then rapidly shifted to a special train that was to go at full speed to Greestmunde. It started at 11:30 p. m. on June 15, 1866. But they had forgotten to order stationmaster to keep the line lighted, and the engine men had to creep along in momentary fear of an accident. The train was late for the steamer that was to take the treasure to England. The risk of taking it on board a Lloyd's steamer, the Bremen, had to be run on the night of June 17. Klenck grew gray in the two days of suspense. Prussian men-of-war were hanging about near the mouth of the Elbe. The Bremen entered Southampton on June 19, and did not sight a single Prussian vessel on the way.—London Truth.

A man's head is so turned by a woman in his courtship days that after he marries it revolves around so rapidly in unwinding that it is likely to come off.



Charles—Did the tailor take your measure? Algy—I think he did. He said I'd have to pay in advance.—Tit-Bits.

Briggs—I hear you have been operating in Wall street. Griggs—A great mistake. I've been operated upon.—Harper's Bazar.

"I wonder what papa always calls mamma 'Honey' for?" queried little Margie. "I don't know," replied her small brother, "unless it's because she wears a comb."

"What reform are you interested in now?" "I am advocating that people be paid double for the work they do when they don't feel like working."—Chicago Record.

"I was in the South African war," said one Englishman. "General?" asked the other. "No, journalist." "Oh, I see. You were a reporter, not a regreter."—Washington Star.

An Easy Rule Hard to Follow: Rox—It's easy to win a woman's love; just give her all the money she wants. Blox—You don't call that easy, do you?—Detroit Free Press.

Rushed: Parke—Are you doing much in your business now? Lane—Well, I should say so. Why, we are so busy that we employ a man to insult new customers.—Town Topics.

"How is brother, Tommy?" "Ill in bed, miss. He's hurt himself." "How did he do that?" "We were playing 'Who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won.'"—Tit-Bits.

Farmer Honk—Your niece, that's just graduated from the academy, does fancy work most of the time, doesn't she? Farmer Flintrock—Yes, an' she don't fancy work none of the time.

Faith in Him: Towne—Do I understand you to say that Spender's case was really a faith cure? Browne—Yes. You see, the doctor and the druggist both trusted him.—Philadelphia Press.

Interested Party—And so you are married now, Lydia? I hope your husband is a good provider. The Bride—Deed he is, missus! He provided me three new places to wash at last week.

"Don't you miss your husband very much now that he is away?" "Oh, no! At breakfast I just stand his newspaper up in front of a plate, and half the time I really forget he isn't there."—Exchange.

Beginning at Home: Jasper—I understood that you had turned over a new leaf, and were even going to love your enemies; but it seems to me that you love no one but yourself. "Well, I am my own worst enemy."—Life.

Sufficient Evidence: Sambo—What you get dat chicken? Mark Anthony—Nebber you mind 'bout dat chicken. 'Tain't yours, Sambo—How you know 'tain't? Mark Anthony—'Cause I found hit in youah coop.—New York Weekly.

"Here's a distinguished scientist who says that, after all, there is nothing in germs." "Nothing in germs? Nonsense! Why, look how much the doctors have made out of them."—Detroit Free Press.

"O sir, please, I have swallowed a pin!" exclaimed a servant girl, running into her employer's room. "Never mind, Mary," he replied, deep in study, "never mind; here's another," drawing one from his pincushion.

"Those strings," said the first fish, "hanging down in the water with worms on the end of them mean danger." "How do you know?" asked the other. "Oh, I can read between the lines."—Philadelphia Press.

"Is you gwine ter let dat mewel do as he please?" asked Uncle Ephraim's wife. "Wha's you'll power?" "My will power's all right," he answered. "You jest want ter come out hyar an' measure dis here mewel's wot power."

"How much are you getting for that?" he asked the man, who was mowing the lawn. "Nothing," replied the man. "Then you're a fool." "I know it; but as I own this place, and can't get away from it, I've been a fool a long while."—Philadelphia Record.

Kindly Visitor—Mrs. A., what do you suppose makes you suffer so? Mrs. A.—I don't know, I am sure; and I believe nothing but a post-mortem will ever show. Kindly Visitor—You poor thing! You are so weak that you can never stand that.—Tit-Bits.

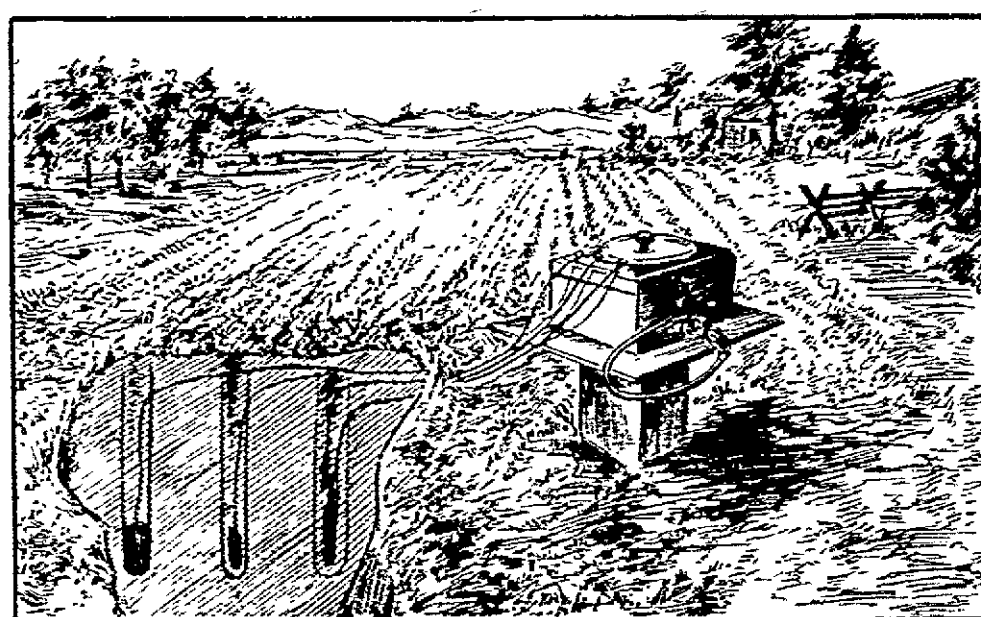
"I think I'll have some of those crullers," said Jones at the lunch counter; "don't you want some?" "No," replied Smith; "they don't agree with me." "That so?" "Yes; I couldn't even eat the hole in one without getting dyspepsia."—Philadelphia Record.

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, "do you tink it does a man much good to go troo college?" "Not much," replied Meandering Mike. "I went troo a college once, an' all I got was two dictionaries an' a suit of football clothes. De swag wasn't wort' de risk."—Washington Star.

"Won't it be splendid when we can talk to the people on Mars?" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife. Mr. Meekton roused himself from his semi-doze, and exclaimed: "What's the matter, Henrietta! You haven't got all through with the people of this earth, have you?"—Washington Star.

Old Gentleman—Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you? Little Boy—Never. We have moral suasion at our school. Old Gentleman—What's that? Boy—Oh, we get kep' in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, and scowled at, and jawed at; and that's all.—Tit-Bits

## INGENIOUS INSTRUMENT FOR MAKING SOIL EXPERIMENTS.



The division of soils of the United States Department of Agriculture has just described a new instrument now in use for investigating the properties of soils. This is a great time and labor-saving apparatus, giving accurate and reliable results, which otherwise would require months to obtain.

The physical properties of soils are recognized by plant physiologists to be of the greatest importance in plant economy. Even in the consideration of climatic conditions it is now generally considered that for most plants the conditions of the soil hold equal rank with atmospheric conditions. A high temperature in the soil under favorable conditions promotes extensive root development; a high atmospheric temperature under equally favorable conditions favors a heavy growth of foliage. A deficiency in water of either air or soil is attended with distress.

The new apparatus as devised by the division of soil is an electric affair. It registers a half-dozen or more various soil properties. This method depends upon the principle that the resistance offered to the passage of an electric current from one carbon plate to another buried in the soil depends upon the amount of moisture present between the carbon plates or electrodes. This resistance is measured.

The illustration shows the instrument as used in the field, with the carbon electrodes and temperature cells in place. The carbon electrodes and temperature cells may be buried in the soil at the beginning of the season and re-

main undisturbed throughout the year. The moisture record obtained consequently deals with the variation in moisture contents in the same portion of soil. This is one of the advantages of the method, since it has been shown that the moisture contents of a seemingly uniform soil may vary as much as 4 per cent within an area of one square rod. Consequently in order to obtain a consistent record of the change in water it is necessary to deal with the same sample of soil, which can only be done by this electrical method.

The scale of the instrument is arranged on a decimal plan, so that the various soil properties can be determined directly upon the scale of the instrument.

It was observed by Prof. Whitney that soil areas of the Connecticut Valley were practically identical as regards texture and water content with certain areas in Florida upon which the finest of cigar wrappers are being raised from Sumatra seed. Experiments were accordingly made on one of the Connecticut areas, using the same seed and methods of cultivation and curing employed in Florida, with the most satisfactory results.

Should the more extensive experiments now in progress support the earlier work, as there is every reason to expect, the result will be to increase greatly the area adapted to the growth of the finest quality of cigar wrappers known, and there will be raised in this country tobacco now imported to the amount of \$6,000,000 annually.

## THE NEGRO MOSES.

Booker T. Washington's Career from Slavery Up.

Booker T. Washington, whose entertainment by the President created nationwide comment, is a fine example of that much abused term, the self-made man. He was born at Hall's Ford, Va., about 1858. He was a slave until freed by the emancipation proclamation and never knew who was his father. He was named Booker Taliaferro, probably because there were many prominent people in the community by that name, but the name Washington he took after he became free. As a child he was buffeted about

inary school branches, but in 28 industries, each pupil selecting the one for which he is best fitted or toward which he has the greatest inclination.

"I formed a resolution," Washington says in one of his writings, "that I would try to build up a school that would be of so much service to the country that the President of the United States would one day come to see it. This was a bold resolution, and for a number of years I kept it hidden in my own thoughts, not daring to share it with anyone." This dream was realized, and the visit of President McKinley and his Cabinet to the school in December, 1898, is the brightest spot in



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON AND FAMILY.

in drudgery and want. As the property of the Malden family he probably had more comfort in the "nigger quarters" than in the poorhouse to which his mother took him in West Virginia. There as a mere child he worked in the salt furnaces and then in the mines. While working in the mines and furnaces the child had a chance to get a few months of schooling every year, but he secured employment with a New England woman and had an opportunity to attend night school, and then and at odd times "between jobs" he worked and studied until 1871, when he started for Hampton School, of which he had heard much. Out of the \$6 a month which the woman for whom he worked paid him for his services his savings were small, and when he reached Richmond on his way to Hampton he had to go to work to get enough money to make himself presentable at the institution. But he became the star pupil of the place, and was graduated with honors, although he worked his way through. After spending a little while in his old home and teaching school he returned to Hampton as a teacher, and then started the institution at Tuskegee, Ala., which will always be a notable monument to his energy and his helpful work in the interest of his race.

The college was started in 1881 in a shanty. The idea of a higher school for blacks in that part of the country caused amusement. But to-day the Tuskegee College has 46 buildings on its 2,300 acres of land, and 1,200 pupils, representing 27 States, are being taught in the institution. A new hospital is building, a Carnegie library is under way and a new dormitory, the gift of John D. Rockefeller, will soon become a part of the institution. The students receive instruction not only in the or-

the history of the institution. In 1896 Harvard University conferred a degree on him and among those similarly honored then were Gen. Miles and Bishop Vincent.

Ingenuous Answer. "Excuse me," he said to the applicant for the typewriter's position, "but I would like to know your age?"

The young woman looked astonished. "May I ask what that has to do with my fitness for the place?" she inquired. "Nothing," he promptly answered. "You see, it's my wife that wants to know."

"In that case," said the applicant, who was pretty as well as young, "tell her I am 47."

And the smile that followed this ingenious statement brought out four delightful dimples.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Dangerous Man. "Papa has forbidden you to come to the house. He says you are a dangerous man."

"Dangerous! What can he mean?" "He says you are the kind of a man who will hang around a girl all her life and never marry her."—Life.

Wanted Substantial Inducement. Proud Mother—Tommy, won't you say that little speech of yours for the gentleman?

Tommy—I will if the gentleman has a penny.—Ohio State Journal.

The Russian Fur Trade. Most of the world's supply of furs comes from the Russian Empire. The hunters of Russia and Siberia annually capture 3,000,000 ermines, 16,000,000 marmots and 25,000,000 squirrels.

There are more thorns than roses on the path that leads to a woman's heart.



## CRANMOOR.

Last week's items failed to reach the Tribune. As nearly as we can remember they told of the departure of Mrs. James Madden, a sister of the Gaynor Bros., for her home at Pewaukee, Wis., after a visit covering several weeks at the Gaynor home. Also of the return to Chicago of Miss May Welsh, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emmerich and who, while here, was one of the sponsors for Baby Emmerich. Of the sudden call to Baraboo of Mrs. Daniel Rezin, whose brother was seriously ill. Of the regular Wednesday evening service and entertainment of Rev. and Mrs. Kroll by the W. H. Fitch family. The visit home between school sessions of Myra, Charles and Eddie Kruger. The arrival of Mr. Bick, Mrs. Cohn and niece, Miss Friend, for a short stay at their place here. Of the visit home over Sunday of C. S. Whittlesey, accompanied by his friend C. A. Jaspersen of Port Edwards.

The M. O. Potter family went up town last Friday and took possession of their new home, the Darling property, moving their household goods and beginning the work of settling Saturday. Mr. Potter plans extensive improvements planned for his marsh and will necessarily spend considerable time here.

Oscar Potter returned from Arpin Wednesday, where he has been visiting friends and hunting. He is to be congratulated on his success in getting a large deer, the only successful shot of the party.

M. Bick, Mrs. Cohn and Miss Friend took their departure for Wausau Monday evening. While here they put up a quantity of mineral water for winter use.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey made a business trip to Grand Rapids first of the week and was entertained by Mrs. Matt Carey, and her son, C. S. Whittlesey.

Miss Dorothy Fitch returned to Nekeosa Thursday morning, after spending a number of days at home.

Harry Whittlesey took the early morning train Thursday to spend the usual time with Prof. Reuter.

Andrew Searls went down the line Tuesday, taking the evening train at Grand Rapids.

Timothy Foley made a trip to the city of Grand Rapids, our metropolis, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaynor were up town on a shopping expedition Tuesday.

Miss Caroline Fitch was an up town visitor between trains Thursday morning.

Andrew Bissig transacted business at the county seat middle of the week.

Siefert Johnson was a passenger on the 5 o'clock train Monday evening.

Mrs. Rezin is still away from home at the bedside of her sick brother.

## ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough, too," writes Mrs. S. Himmelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's new discovery for consumption and never found it equal for coughs and colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50 c and \$1 at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly.

## SIGEL.

The time has now come when farmers have some leisure. The most urgent work now on hand is the cutting of fire wood which of late has received the attention of most of them. The long evenings give them plenty of time for reading, not only of newspapers but of books also. This is plainly shown by the greater demand that is being made by them for the school library books.

Very little wood is being hauled to the city by the farmers this fall. This is something unusual. In former years a string of wagons loaded with wood could be seen on almost any day. This is a sure indication of the fact that timber is becoming more scarce.

A couple of weeks ago Albert Jacken, a well known farmer of this town, had the misfortune of losing a little more than \$13 somewhere between Ben Harsens's warehouse and Johnson & Hill Co.'s store. A liberal reward is offered to the finder for the return of same.

Charley Rick will soon be ready to move into his new brick house.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jackson have begun housekeeping at Nekeosa.

## A Violent Attack of Croup Cured.

Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian evangelist of Frey, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's cough remedy and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

## ALTDORF.

Mrs. Rosina Kuadert, who has been visiting her sister at New Glarus returned home Tuesday.

Services were held in the Catholic church Sunday by the Rev. Father Van Severn of Rudolph.

There was a gathering of friends and relatives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zurluh last Sunday.

## Great Luck of an Editor.

"For two years all efforts to cure eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was wholly cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It is the world's best for eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at John E. Daly's and Johnson & Hill Co.

## PORT EDWARDS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Aucutt and W. J. Aucutt went to Grand Rapids, Thursday, to attend the wedding of Chas. Helke and Miss Laura Codere, which took place at the Methodist parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Helke have the best wishes of a large number of friends who will welcome them here. They will go to housekeeping at Port Edwards.

Justice of the Peace G. B. Brazeau gathered his big book and dignity and hid himself to Nekeosa Monday, where he performed a marriage ceremony which made Mike Bourgard and Miss Flora Keller man and wife. The young couple will reside at Port Edwards.

Jos. Yeager's family arrived Wednesday and are now located in the house formerly occupied by Steve Rantz.

Mae Cahill departed for Appleton Saturday to spend the winter with her grandmother and attend school there.

Miss Ketta Cleveand entertained a party of young people at cards Saturday evening. All report a delightful time.

The Misses Kate Smith and Della Jones of Grand Rapids spent Sunday here, the guests of Miss Ketta Cleveand.

Miss Phoebe Dessaint of Grand Rapids spent Sunday here, the guest of the Misses Boyle.

Charles and Harry Whittlesey were guests of Messrs. Jaspersen and Vachrean over Sunday.

Miss Mary Schuster of your city spent Friday in our burg, visiting friends.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, O., by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75 c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## PITTSVILLE.

(From the Pilot.)

Last Friday Carl Berg, a farmer living west of this city, while out hunting accidentally shot himself. He was in the act of climbing over a log, dragging his gun behind him. The trigger caught on a limb and the bullet took off his little finger following up his arm and carrying off a part of his scalp. He immediately came to town where Dr. Hougens dressed his wounds. Mr. Berg is now getting along very nicely.

Last Saturday morning the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brandenburg passed quietly away after an illness of about four days. The baby was about seven weeks old. The funeral was held at the house Monday afternoon, after which the body was taken to the Dexterville cemetery, where it was buried. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Five of our esteemed citizens purchased tickets and left Monday for Washington via Great Northern. The party consists of B. R. Tarbox, R. O. Tarbox, Wm. Clapper, L. W. Pitts and Chester Frank. At Marshfield they will be joined by R. B. Harding, B. R. Tarbox and L. W. Pitts will return in about thirty days, while the rest expect to make a longer stay.

Geo. Olinger of Davenport, Ia., who recently purchased Henry Smith's farm of 83 acres, east of the city for a consideration of \$2000, arrived in the city a few days ago and will at once take possession of the property.

We are pleased to note that Edwin Carley, who was hurt in a runaway at Ring's mill some time ago, is again able to leave the house. Edwin has had a long hard pull of it, and deserves the sympathy of the community.

Jos. Kraus of Grand Rapids was in the city a couple of days this week the guest of his sister, Mrs. Edw. Hougens.

The Pittsville band is making arrangements to have a dance at Ring's hall Thanksgiving night.

## Education that Pays.

Four years ago Toland's business university at Wausau was founded. Since that time every student of that institution who has excelled has been sent to a desirable position. No other business college has ever made such a record. The winter term begins Monday Dec. 2d and for the first time in the history of the school, reduced rates will be allowed all students entering on or before that date. For information concerning this special offer address F. J. Toland, La Crosse, Wis.

## GENERAL COUNTY.

A dispatch from Babcock dated the 20th instant states that Mrs. Annie Maravee had died the night before very suddenly. She retired the night before in perfect health and her husband did not know of her death until she awoke in the morning. The deceased was 33 years of age.

Charles Ruhl of Port Edwards, aged 71 years died at his home on Sunday. Deceased had been ailing for some time and death was caused principally by old age.

The Nekeosa baseball boys intend to give a grand ball on Thanksgiving night and have bills out announcing the fact.

## That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.

## YESPER.

The Vesper Star band has nine musical instruments, including a base drum. The boys could be heard practicing in the hall Monday night. Nothing like a band to liven up the town and the people.

Among those who were in the city during the week are John Hessler, Jason Boyington, C. R. Goldsworthy, Fred Ruess, Pat and Ed Flanagan, Joseph White, Michael Kane and Misses Nellie Victory and May White.

George Otto moved his household goods into the house owned by William Sanders. George has bought some lots on the bank of the Hemlock and intends to build a modern house thereon in the spring.

Some person had the cheek to take or steal the flag rope off from the liberty pole opposite P. Flanagan's residence one night last week. The same party can have the flag by asking for it.

There is to be a show Saturday night in Vesper hall and a dance afterward. The play will be "A Noble Outcast" and will be rendered by talent from Pittsville.

The foundation for the new Lutheran church was completed on Tuesday. The mason work was done by John O'Brien and Mr. Carson, both of Grand Rapids.

Bat Passeneau sold his farm last week, consideration \$2,700. Mr. Passeneau will move to Grand Rapids, where he has purchased a house and two lots.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of William Alson Cole to Maude Esther Murgatroyd on Thursday, November 28th.

Mrs. Conrad Hessler and daughter, Miss Ida, departed Wednesday for a two weeks' visit with friends in Iowa.

Mrs. Herman Hessler and children of Grand Rapids are visiting at the home of J. J. Young.

Dave Lutz and Lewis Stahl of Grand Rapids were business callers in Vesper on Saturday.

Miss May Searis spent Sunday at the White house.

## Spreads like Wildfire.

When things are the best they become the best selling. Abraham Hare, a leading druggist, of Bellville, O., writes: "Electric bitters are the best selling bitters I have handled in 20 years." You know why? Most diseases begin in disorders of stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, blood and nerves. Electric bitters tones up the stomach, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, purifies the blood, strengthens the nerves, hence cures multitudes of maladies. It builds up the entire system. Puts new life and vigor into any weak, sickly, rundown man or woman. Price 50 cents. Sold by John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co. druggist.

## County Board Adjourns.

The county board adjourned on Thursday afternoon after having been in session nine days, and the supervisors drew their per diem and mileage and many of them got home that night although those from Marshfield and vicinity did not start for home until the following morning.

The pay of the supervisors amounted to from \$27 to \$39 each, exclusive of committee work, and the entire amount paid out for the wages of supervisors and mileage exclusive of committee work amounted to something like \$1,155.

The county superintendent's compensation was fixed at \$1250. This included \$250 for stationery and printing.

The committee on equalization had quite a lengthy session and fixed the taxable property in the county at \$12,460,530. This is about double what it was last year, it being \$6,240,900.

The new town created by the division of Dexterville was named Hiles.

The county tax for the ensuing year was fixed at \$35,000. This is \$5000 increase over last year.

## Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. Green's reliable remedies at Johnson & Hill Co. Get Green's special almanac.

## An Early Edition.

"The Milwaukee Free Press is about to start an early edition, which will leave Milwaukee on the midnight trains. There have been some parts of the state which could not be reached with the late editions and the Free Press has received many urgent calls from this territory for such an edition. The Free Press explains that the demands upon its mechanical facilities in Milwaukee and vicinity were so great that it was not able heretofore to meet this demand. Its new quadruple press, however, is now installed with a capacity of 24,000 copies of a ten-page paper per hour and it has made the other arrangements necessary to print an early edition regularly beginning Tuesday morning, Nov. 26."

## SPECIAL NOTICE!

To our many friends and patrons we beg to announce that on and after January 1st, 1902, we will do a strictly cash business. No discounts and only one price to all will be our motto.

Very respectfully yours,  
SPAFFORD, COLE & CO.

# ..CLOTHING..

## FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

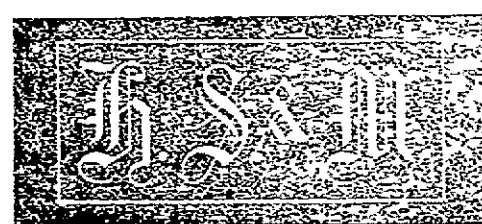
Perhaps there is something you need and as we all like to wear something new and nobby on Thanksgiving Day. It might interest you to drop in and examine our large stock.

## WEAR THE BEST

We don't believe you can find a suit of any other make that will have the style and appearance of these Hart, Schaffner & Marx suits or that will wear as well and cost as little in the long run. Come in and see them and try on some of the new styles.



HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX



GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

Copyright 1901  
By Hart, Schaffner & Marx

## OVERCOATS.

You may have neglected to buy one on account of the mild weather. We have a few hundred to select from, of many different prices and styles of cloth and fur.

The Price tells the Quality.  
LOOK THEM OVER.

## Do You Want a Bargain!

We have it in an All Wool Skirting, 56 inches wide, heavy blue, black, gray and red at.....\$1.10 per yd  
Lighter weight, best on earth for the money, 56 inches wide and in all shades at.....50c per yd  
Winter Underwear.....25c to \$1  
Bed Spreads.....50c to \$4  
Comforters.....75c, \$1, \$2.25  
Bed Blankets.....40c to \$10  
Horse Blankets.....50c to \$4

## THE REMNANT COUNTER

Look this over before you leave this store. You will find many things to interest you. You may often find just what you want at a very low figure as we close out all short lengths and odd garments this way. This week there are some Eiderdown Sacks, Ribbons, Plaid Flannels, etc. Immense values.

## HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

Floor Oilcloths, beautiful ones. Carpets, many designs, colors and wights, Portiers, Covers, designs for Sofa Pillows, and a grist of things that we can't enumerate here for lack of space.

**JOHNSON & HILL CO.,**  
**Sellers of Everything.**  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, West Side.